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MEMORIAL

OF THE

100TH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

SETTLEMENT

OF

DENNYSVILLE, MAINE

1886

PORTLAND, MAINE
B. THURSTON & COMPANY, PRINTERS
1886

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CENTENNIAL COMMEMORATION

OF THE SETTLEMENT OF

DENNYSVILLE, MAINE,

MAY 17TH, 1886.

At the annual town meeting, held March 30th, 1885, the propriety of observing the one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of the town was presented, and the town voted to appoint as a committee to make the preliminary arrangements, and to report at the next annual town meeting, the following persons, viz., Benjamin Lincoln, T. W. Allan, S. L. Jones, Charles Whittier, Richard H. Dudley, Eben A. Wilder, Fred Gardner. Mr. Dudley having died before the close of the year, Alfred Kilby was, at a later meeting, added to the committee.

For the public exercises of centennial day, the committee selected the following persons: Hon. George F. Talbot, to give the general historical address; P. E. Vose, Esq., to give the municipal history of the plantation and town, including the population and wealth at the several decades, its town officers, its part in the War of the Rebellion, and the genealogy of its older families; Rev. Charles Whittier to give a sketch of the moral, educational, and religious interests of the town; and Mrs. C. A. Woodbury to give a poem.

At the town meeting, held March 29th, 1886, the town approved the suggestions of the committee, and appropriated one hundred dollars for the expenses of the centennial, and instructed the committee to make further arrangements.

The following circular letter was sent to all the absent sons and daughters of the town, and to all former residents, whose address could be obtained: —

1786. CENTENNIAL OF THE 1886.

SETTLEMENT OF DENNYSVILLE.

Dear Sir: — On the 17th day of May, 1786, the first permanent settlement was made in this town. At the annual town meeting one year ago, the undersigned were chosen a committee to make the preliminary arrangements for the observance of the centennial on the 17th of May, 1886. At the town meeting held this week, the committee reported that Geo. F. Talbot, of Portland, would give the historical address; Rev. Charles Whittier, and Mr. P. E. Vose would give additional historical and genealogical sketches, and Mrs. C. A. Woodbury would contribute a poem, and that circulars would be sent out, inviting all natives and former residents of the town now living abroad, to return to the old town, and join us in observing our celebration. The report was accepted by the town, and further arrangements were made.

You are respectfully invited to be present and participate in the services of commemorating the first one hundred years of our history.

In behalf of the town, respectfully your friends,

Benjamin Lincoln,
T. W. Allan,
S. L. Jones,
Charles Whittier,
Eben A. Wilder,
Alfred Kilby,
Frederick Gardner,
} *Committee.*

Dennysville, April 1, 1886.

EVENTS OF THE DAY.

The 17th of May dawned with a cloudless sky. The bells on the church, school-house, and vestry rung out their merry peals at sunrise. It had been proposed, if the day should be warm, to have the public exercises on the green, near the original landing. But on account of the rain of the

previous day, and the cool air, it was decided to use the Congregational Church for that purpose. The town was decorated with flags. Sign-boards were put up, marking the landing, the site of the first school-house, the old road along the river, and the stump of an old tree that was felled in 1786.

The public services began at half-past ten in the morning, and the meeting-house, with extra seats in every available part, was filled to overflowing. Mr. Benjamin Lincoln was president of the day. Upon the platform were seated Messrs. Theophilus W. Allan, Samuel L. Jones, of Dennysville, E. C. Wilder and L. T. Reynolds, of Pembroke, and Mariner H. Wilder, of New York, elderly descendants of the original settlers. In the gallery was the Dennysville Cornet Band, which, though only recently formed, added much to the interest of the occasion by the excellent and appropriate music which they executed.

The opening prayer was made by Rev. Charles Whittier, pastor of the church. The historical address was then given by Hon. George F. Talbot. The poem by Mrs. Woodbury was read by Miss Lillie C. Vose, as Mrs. Woodbury was unable to be present.

The audience then adjourned for dinner. Many of the visitors were entertained at the homes of the citizens. Many others, who came from the surrounding towns, took their lunch at the town hall. Ample provision, including tea and coffee, had been made for the comfort of visitors.

The people assembled at two o'clock for the afternoon exercises. After music by the band, letters were read by Miss S. G. Lincoln, from absent natives of Dennysville, and others who had been invited to witness the celebration.

The following telegram was sent to Mrs. Sarah L. Tinkham, of Boston, the only one of Judge Lincoln's children

now living,* whose age and feeble health prevented her from being present: —

DENNYSVILLE, May 17, 1886.

To Mrs. Sarah Lincoln Tinkham,
371 Marlboro St., Boston.

The people of Dennysville, met to celebrate the 100th anniversary of its settlement, send to the only surviving child of its honored founder, a message of sympathy and affection.

CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE.

Later in the day the following reply was received and read to the audience: —

BOSTON, May 17, 1886.

To the Centennial Committee, Dennysville:

Many thanks for the kind remembrance of me by the friends of my old home. My children join me in wishing a happy and prosperous second century for Dennysville.

SARAH L. TINKHAM.

Mr. Whittier gave a historical sketch of the moral, religious, and educational interests of the town. Mr. P. E. Vose gave the municipal history of the town, its work in the War of the Rebellion, and the genealogy of the leading families. Mr. W. H. Kilby, of Boston, was called upon for a speech, and responded with brief remarks. An invitation was given to all to visit the old Lincoln mansion, built in 1787. The exercises of the afternoon closed by singing Auld Lang Syne, and the benediction.

In the evening there was an informal social gathering at the town hall. A poem of one hundred lines, written for the occasion, by Rev. A. J. Rich, of Fall River, Massachusetts, was read by Mr. Whittier. Speeches were made by George Eastman, George F. Talbot, A. N. Davis, of Milford, Massachusetts, W. W. McLaughlin, Dr. A. R. Lincoln,

* Mrs. Tinkham died at her home in Boston, July 23d, 1886, at the age of 79 years.

Thomas Robinson, Dr. J. P. Sheahan, W. R. Allan, N. S. Allan, and Mr. Whittier. These speeches contained many incidents, reminiscences, congratulations, personal tributes, etc., etc. Mr. Benjamin Lincoln, who presided, added much to the interest of this meeting by the felicitous manner in which he introduced the speakers, and by the contributions which he gave to the unwritten history of the town. At a late hour the Doxology was sung and the benediction given.

The Committee of Arrangements had provided for an exhibition of centennial relics at the vestry, and invited the people to loan for the day any articles of interest which they might have, and were surprised at the large and valuable collection which was sent to them in response to their invitation. Among the many relics and curiosities, the more noteworthy are named in the following list: —

A sword presented to General Lincoln by General Washington.

The service sword worn by General Lincoln in the War of the Revolution.

General Lincoln's certificate of membership in the Society of the Cinnati, signed by General Washington as President, and by General Knox as Secretary of the society.

The pink satin slippers worn by Mrs. General Lincoln at her wedding in 1755.

General Lincoln's watch and snuff-box.

The certificate of the publishment, and also of the marriage of Theodore Lincoln and Hannah Mayhew, in 1799.

Portraits of General Lincoln and wife, and of Judge Lincoln and wife, and of Samuel Jones, the father of B. R. Jones.

A musket taken from the British at the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga.

The powder-horn carried by Sergeant Isaac Hobart at the siege of Louisburg, in 1745.

A flax wheel over one hundred and fifty years old.

A brass candlestick over two hundred years old, once the property of Rev. Thomas Thatcher, first pastor of old South Church, Boston.

Account book of Colonel Allan, in which is found the sale of a gallon of rum to the traitor, Benedict Arnold.

A copy of the first edition of Watts's Psalms.

Judge Lincoln's first account book.

Benjamin R. Jones's chart of Passamaquoddy, published in 1810.

Ancient laces from the Allan family.

A looking-glass brought away by David Copp at the evacuation of Boston by the British.

A toll measure made in 1792, by Isaiah Hersey, for his son-in-law, Isaac Hobart, and used by him for many years in the grist-mill at Little Falls.

Also warming-pans, andirons, foot-stove, tin kitchen, ancient crockery, glass, and silver, etc., etc.

Thus ended Dennysville's first centennial. It need hardly be added that the day afforded rare enjoyment, pleasure, and profit to both young and old. The occasion brought vividly to mind many things of sad and pathetic interest. It also awakened gratitude and pride for the good and noble record which the review of the century revealed. It is hoped that this Centennial History, so rich and instructive in fact and incident, in story and song, respecting the fathers and mothers of the first century, may help to guide those who are called to do the work of making the history of Dennysville's second century.

CHARLES WHITTIER,
In behalf of Com. of Arrangements.

The following are some of the letters received from those who were unable to be present.

FROM REV. J. H. STEARNS.

EPPING, N. H., May 9, 1886.

Messrs. Benj. Lincoln and others, Committee, etc.:

DEAR SIRS:—The copy of your circular should have had an earlier answer, could I have spoken as I would in respect to probabilities of my being able to go or not. Duties here now evidently forbid.

The first thirteen years of my labors in the Gospel ministry were in Dennysville, from the autumn of 1843 to June, 1857, with a friendly, harmonious, enterprising people. There I witnessed the growth of the church, congregation, and Sabbath-school.

A bell was put in the tower of the church edifice, and other material improvements were made.

There I witnessed improvements in educational privileges. Wise men opened an academy, which did a good work for several years, till it was rendered unnecessary by the erection of a commodious building for graded schools.

It was my privilege to be a member of the school committee during my entire stay there; and I am happy to say that the work was rendered pleasant by the united interest of the people generally, as well as by agreeable, capable colleagues.

The early settlers of that town were men and women of marked nobility of character, and their children bore pleasing marks of the same, in respect to religion, morals, and business enterprise, rendering the town a desirable place for a home.

I was once a member of a National Council of Congregational churches held in Boston, when a delegate from Paris, France, began a speech by saying, — "If I was anywhere else, I would wish I was in Boston." Though I must be in Boston on the seventeenth, I am sure I shall wish I was in Dennysville — to listen to the historical address and the remarks of other appointed speakers — to look into the faces of former residents, and greet the present happy inhabitants.

I hope to see a copy of the published doings of the day.

Your friend, very truly,

J. H. Stearns.

FROM VICTOR AUDUBON WILDER.

New York, May 10, 1886.

Gentlemen of the Committee and Fellow Townsmen:

I regret most sincerely that your invitation to attend the ceremonies commemorative of the Centennial of Dennysville reaches me at a time when circumstances preclude my participation in the exchange of the amenities of so interesting an occasion.

I cannot, however, refrain from greeting you through the only medium at my command, and I embrace the opportunity to express to

you my warmest sentiments of devotion to the place of my childhood.

. . . . . .

I shall always experience a sense of regret that I am debarred participation in your commemoration of an event so full of interest to us all, — and I salute you in the fraternity of the memories — peaceful and pleasant — as well as heroic and historic — that will be awakened as you recount the events of the life of the beautiful village that has sent so many of her sons into the great world's stream of human endeavor, to do her honor.

I remain, very sincerely yours,

V. A. Wilder.

FROM HON. WILLIAM W. RICE, OF MASSACHUSETTS.

House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.,
May 5, 1886.

My Dear Mr. Lincoln: — I have your circular of invitation to the Dennysville Centennial.

I thank you for remembering me as a former resident of the town.

It is now forty years ago that I was there less than three months, but the events of those three months are among the most deeply graven on my memory.

I would be very glad to look in upon you at the celebration, but of course it will be impossible.

Please remember me to those still living, who knew me once, and accept for yourself my most kind regards.

W. W. Rice.

FROM JUDGE JOHN A. WATERMAN.

Gorham, Me., May 14, 1886.

Dear Friends: — I thank you for your courteous invitation to attend your Centennial celebration, which I most heartily wish I could accept.

My recollections of Dennysville and its warm-hearted and hospitable people are very fresh and very pleasant.

Many years have passed away since I lived there for a little while, but I assure you I have not failed to revisit it in my dreams; and even now, when I speak in my family of having had a very pleasant dream, the standing question is, — "Was it about *Dennysville?*"

Wishing you great success in your celebration, and that it may be an occasion to be remembered with pleasure and pride by all who participate in it, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

JOHN A. WATERMAN.

Messrs. Rice and Waterman were principals of Dennysville Academy.

FROM CHARLES W. PORTER, ESQ., FORMERLY OF MACHIAS.

HUDSON, WIS., May 8, 1886.

GENTLEMEN: — Thanks for the kind thoughtfulness that sends me an invitation to your Centennial celebration.

Though not a native of Dennysville, I have an *inherited* interest in the village, as the home of near and dear friends of my ancestors, as well as of warm friends of my own.

From the days when Gen. Benjamin Lincoln of Hingham, and William Cooper of Boston, counseled together on the Colonial "Committee of Safety," down to the fifth generation of their descendants, there has been a bond of friendship between the families that has never failed or weakened.

And the beautiful village, that nestles so peacefully along the banks of its sparkling river, has always had a peculiar charm for me, — not only for its lovely situation, and air of homelike comfort and cheer — but for the sterling worth and practical common sense of its inhabitants.

Little affected by periodical seasons of booming speculation and sickly depression, such as have marked the history of so many of our eastern — as well as western — towns, Dennysville has grown slowly and surely in its own quiet, thrifty way; not so quiet but it has always been one of the most influential towns in the county; not so thrifty but that at the call of the country's need its best and noblest sons have been ready to drop the tools of peace for the abhorred arms of war, and offer their lives to perpetuate the union, and to free the slave.

That your festival may be as successful as the anniversary is interesting, and that it may prove but a waymark in continued progress in all that makes a prosperous and happy village, is the prayer of

Yours, very truly,

CHAS. W. PORTER.

FROM THE CHILDREN OF DR. A. R. LINCOLN.

FERGUS FALLS, MINN., May 10, 1886.

DEAR SIRS AND KIND FRIENDS: — We acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of your kind invitation to attend the exercises of the Centennial of the settlement of our native and adopted town.

In reply, can only say, that while with you in heart and warmest friendship on that happy day and auspicious occasion, we can only regret that an allwise Providence has withheld from us the pleasure of sharing, in bodily presence, the festivities of the hour.

We join with you in congratulations and kindly greetings of the day, as well as in the hope that as Dennysville enters upon the second century of her existence in such a prosperous condition, she may go on increasing — materially, socially, and spiritually.

May her sons and daughters ever cherish, as we, a warm spot in the heart, filled with pleasant memories and loving thoughts of the dear old home in the Pine Tree State, and the beautiful town of Dennysville.

With kind regards,

Your friends,

BERTIE L. FOSTER,
LIZZIE M. ELKINS,
AUGUSTUS J. ELKINS.

FROM HON. D. K. HOBART, U. S. CONSUL, WINDSOR, N. S.

Telegram. BANGOR, ME., May 17, 1886.

Benj. Lincoln, and others of Centennial Committee:

Accept thanks for kind invitation, and regrets for non-attendance.

May the prosperity of the good old town continually increase for all coming centuries.

D. K. HOBART.

FROM MR. E. B. KILBY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 23, 1886.

To the Centennial Committee, Gentlemen:

It would give me great pleasure to be with you on the 17th of May next, not only to witness the celebration, but to meet my old friends and relatives.

It will be impossible for me to leave at the time mentioned. May success attend the occasion.

Yours respectfully,
E. B. Kilby.

FROM THE WIFE OF REV. A. J. RICH, FORMERLY HARRIET L. ALLAN.

Fall River, May 5, 1886.

To the Chairman of Centennial Committee:

Your circular was received in due time, and should have been answered immediately, but I have delayed, hoping to decide to be present on that interesting occasion. I regret that it seems hardly practicable. It will certainly be a day of interest to all who participate in the services; and the thoughts of many others, with memories both sad and joyous, will center in Dennysville on that day.

Wishing you in every respect a pleasant and successful time,

I remain as ever,
Yours truly,
Harriet L. Rich.

FROM MR. ALDEN KILBY.

Newtonville, Mass., May 1, 1886.

Gentlemen: — Pleasant memories of the old town and home make me regret that I cannot be present and take part in the celebration. That it may be a successful and pleasant occasion, is my sincere wish.

Your friend and townsman,
Alden Kilby.

FROM MR. S. T. WHITTIER.

Lowell, Mass., April 29, 1886.

Benjamin Lincoln, Esq., Chairman Centennial Committee:

Dear Sir: — Your invitation is at hand, and it is with much regret that I must say in reply, that owing to the demands of business, I fear it will be impossible for me to be present at the Centennial celebration of the town.

I assure you that nothing would give me greater pleasure than to be present on that occasion, and assist by tooting a horn, or in any other manner, were it possible.

I continue to feel as much interest in the old town as though I still resided there; and I am sure no other place can ever seem as much like home to me.

I am confident that in most respects Dennysville has no equal — surely not in the character of its inhabitants; and I am always proud to claim it as my native place.

Hoping that you will have a rousing celebration, that will do credit to the town,

I remain, with best wishes for the welfare of the town,

Yours, very sincerely,

STEPHEN T. WHITTIER.

FROM MRS. SPAULDING, FORMERLY MISS ABBY T. STEARNS.

EPPING, N. H., May 7, 1886.

Gentlemen of the Centennial Committee:

DEAR FRIENDS: — It is with sincere regret that I am compelled to decline the invitation to your celebration. I am always ready to acknowledge that your lovely town has a charm for me which no other place contains; and so I may subscribe myself a loving and loyal native of Dennysville, and your sincere well-wisher.

ABBY T. SPAULDING.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS

AT THE

COMMEMORATION OF THE 100TH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

SETTLEMENT OF DENNYSVILLE, ME.

MAY 17TH, 1886.

BY GEORGE F. TALBOT.

A CENTURY is a long period in the life of an individual; it is only equivalent to a year in the longer life of a community; and we meet here today to commemorate the first birthday of this little town. In the brevity of all our personal experiences, in the pitiful results which our toils and studies achieve of personal happiness or personal good, it is salutary and reassuring to transfer our interest to the larger life of our State, our country, our race, and to become aware that, though we as men grow old and die, the nation lives on, practically immortal, and our good work, if we do any, our worthy characters, if we have builded such, are perpetuated in the institutions, laws, customs, modes of thinking, and moral traits of our posterity, in a scheme, wherein good things tend to survive, and evil things to perish.

So while with gratitude and respect we remember the pioneers, who a hundred years ago came to seek in this wilderness new homes for hard-working and God-fearing men, who with their worthy successors have smoothed these stumpy slopes into fertile meadows, who have laid out and kept in repair these splendid roads that connect their homesteads with each other and with the outside world, who have built these pleasant dwellings, filled with the comforts and many of the luxuries of modern life, who have generously devoted, from carefully saved incomes, liberal donations for the school-house and the church, and who have maintained in the community the

practice of honest dealing, of domestic fidelity, of temperance, and of all the sterling virtues of a Puritan ancestry; we will not allow ourselves to be saddened by the thought that they are not here to participate in our commemoration. In a sense they are here. Their venerable forms move grandly across the silent fields their toil had plowed. The tinkle and swish of the river as it breaks over rocks in its flow, mingled with the sough of the pines that hang their dark plumes above it, and the deep bass of the waters that plunge over the mill-dam — do they sound in our ears alone, and not charm still the souls that once lived upon those banks, and loved them so well? Whatever voices of men and women and glad children float out of open windows upon the summer air, do we not in our minds and memories hear among them the tones of those gone from us, whose presence will forever haunt and make sacred these places where they once lived?

How can we better entertain this goodly company of our ancestors here with us in spirit, than by recounting the simple story of their work. Here is the town, theirs as well as yours, which they founded for you, and which you have built upon, and will yet build, till children and grandchildren gather again to celebrate and honor you. It is no great Babylon, certainly, to boast over, and so we shall not incur the punishment that fell upon the proud Assyrian king for his presumption. Dennysville has not grown fast and furious, like a town in Minnesota or Kansas, which have been reclaimed from the savages, and peopled each with more than a million of inhabitants, since our frontier eastern village got its full growth. It has not progressed in wealth and numbers like a Connecticut or Massachusetts manufacturing village, into which promiscuous labor, speaking all languages, has rushed, to introduce guilds, orders, and strikes, with all their tyranny, to change old manners for the worse, and to blot out all individuality of character in the creation of a cheap and common type. We know that the whole trend of emigration as of empire is westward, and that the easily plowed fertile prairies of Iowa and Nebraska offer terms of income to the laborer far easier than do the rocky soil, the rugged woods, and the late springs of Eastern Maine. What wonder that with the knowledge of the resources of all the country, which education and correspondence give, the feet of ambitious young men turn so readily toward the setting sun!

But if the human life reared on this eastern frontier of our prosperous country does not rate high in the statistics in respect to quantity, we may restore our complacency by taking a valuation of its quality. My uncle, the late Deacon Peter Talbot, of East Machias, who used to frequent the flourishing cities scattered along Long Island Sound to get orders for the sale of lumber, was once asked by some of his customers about the productions of his section. "Do you raise wheat or corn down in eastern Maine, where you live?" "No," he said, "wheat is rarely sown, and corn will not ripen." "Well, do you raise cattle or horses?" "Not many; the summers are too short, and the cost of fodder is too great." "Perhaps you raise wool, and make butter and cheese?" "Not so much as we consume." "Well, then, what do you raise?" "Raise!" said my uncle; "*we raise men.*"

When we take stock of the three generations of intelligent and upright men that have been reared here in a hundred years, the intellectual as well as physical comforts and luxuries that have made their homes attractive, the noble army of emigrants that have gone out hence to build in western prairies new communities, of which this is a type, and to battle for the integrity of the American Union and the preservation of its liberties, we may be sure that we have not neglected our task in the beneficent work of the country and the age.

Let us briefly glance at the state of things in the country at large, and especially in this eastern wilderness, into which, here and there, in places widely separated from each other, a few hardy settlers had ventured at the time the first colony sat down to make a home on the banks of this little river. The War of the Revolution had been terminated by the peace of 1783 only three years, but the constitution, that made of the separate colonies a nation, had not yet been adopted nor devised. Under a confederation, that had served ill enough to keep the states together, and draw from them the necessary contributions of men and money to continue the war, it seemed, now when peace had come and the external pressure had been withdrawn, that there was no community of interest, purpose, nor sentiment to prevent disintegration and anarchy. There was no adequate power to execute laws or collect taxes for purely common and national purposes. There was no tribunal to define the federal and the local jurisdiction of legislation or judicial procedure; there was no uniform commercial system to give security to trade.

The soldiers and officers of the war, paid in depreciated paper for their services, had come back to their homes, impoverished by their long absence, to find their farms run out, their trades ruined, and their old habits of industry and economy broken up. Commerce, that the home government before the war had fostered — though always managing to get from it the lion's share of profits — now that the colonies were enfranchised, it hampered with every annoying restriction and impost. It was not until the ratification of the Jay Treaty that the new United States secured any freedom of the high seas, or any just terms of dealing in the markets of foreign countries, which Great Britain either held or dominated by the superiority of her naval power. No wonder that there had come with the peace a feeling of depression and discouragement! No wonder that many men, whose hearts had never been in sympathy with independence, began to predict commercial and political disaster as the result and punishment of an unnatural and unpatriotic rebellion. The condition of the whole country was not unlike that of the conquered South after the late civil war, and before the rehabilitation of the insurgent states in their relations to the Union. True, the South had signally failed, and the colonies had succeeded in their rebellion, but for the South to have succeeded would have aggravated and not lessened her calamities.

In this crisis of commercial distress and political gloom, what were the discharged soldiers, what especially the general officers of the revolutionary army, to do? Washington could go back with dignity to Mount Vernon, and with efficient gangs of slaves and their overseers could make his extensive plantations productive, and so maintain his carriages and horses, his formal dinners for successive guests, and the general aristocratic style, in which Virginian gentlemen of large property had lived under the regal government. But it would have been hard for General Greene to go back to his forge in Rhode Island, or for General Knox to reopen his bookstore in Boston. The army had not educated the higher officers in the art of earning their living. They had brought from their homes the tastes and habits of gentlemen, cultivated by the courtly intercourse which Washington prescribed as the etiquette of his camp. No one can read the journals and letters of the revolutionary period without being struck by the fact that there was a formality of address and a rigor of politeness in use among the great military chiefs, which we miss in the reminiscences of camp life and the official cor-

respondence of the great leaders of the vastly greater armies of the war of the rebellion.

General Benjamin Lincoln had joined the continental army in 1776, and having attained the grade of major-general of the Massachusetts militia was commissioned at once as a general officer. His services, though not brilliant, and sometimes followed by serious disasters, had been meritorious. His courage, his patriotism, the soundness of his judgment, had never been questioned. His integrity and his indomitable and equable spirit had endeared him to Washington, who honored him with a special confidence and affection, that found expression in a mutual exchange of friendly letters, that continued till the death of one of the correspondents. When Lincoln gave himself up to the service of his country in the field, he was the senior of most of the officers of his own rank, generally quite young men when compared with the officers on both sides in the late civil war. He had been some years married, and had quite a numerous family of children, the oldest approaching manhood.

When the war ended, he returned to his farm, which offered scanty resources for the maintenance of his family, especially as he could no longer contribute his own labor to its cultivation, by reason of premature old age, and the disability occasioned by a serious wound incurred in the battle, which had made Burgoyne's army prisoners. But he was sanguine and enterprising, and soon turned his attention to the eastern lands as a field for lumbering and farming, and three years after the establishment of peace, in connection with Messrs. Thomas Russell and John Lowell of Boston, purchased of the State the two townships in Lincoln County, as it then was, numbered One and Two, bordering upon the waters of Passamaquoddy Bay.

It was very natural that Maine, then a part of Massachusetts, and as large as all the rest of New England, should have been the country most open to colonizing enterprise. Oregon and Dakota, California and Minnesota, to which enterprising or disappointed young men now resort, were not dreamed of. But sixteen years had intervened between the conquest of Canada and the breaking out of the revolutionary war, and all through that war the northern and western Indians had been in frequent alliance with the British, adding burnings, scalpings, and massacres, to the horrors of defeat. The raid upon Wyoming Valley, in the center of Pennsylvania, and the terrible vengeance the savages had wreaked upon the surrendering

garrison at Fort William Henry in Northern New York, were still told, as recent events, to shuddering listeners. The region of the Ohio, the Genesee and Wyoming Valleys, now full of wealth and peace, under a moral civilization, but in 1786 roamed over by fierce Indian tribes, were no more considered as open to colonies than are now the heart of Africa or the valleys of the upper Nile.

So from the end of the war in 1783 till 1820, Massachusetts, desirous of cultivating and developing her eastern province, poured into it at all points her enterprising and migrating young men, always the *élite* of a population. The result was a sudden growth of Maine in wealth and numbers, which soon bred a love of independence and *home-rule*, that at last brought on separation. Eastern Maine was more attached to Massachusetts than western, and in the successive ballotings upon the question of separation, referred to the popular vote, the eastern communities, as a general thing, threw strong majorities against it. The reason of this was, that the eastern settlers, or the leaders among them, had come direct across sea from Massachusetts, and Boston being the only market for their only export, lumber, had maintained exclusive trade relations with it. The western towns had been taken up by a slower movement, over land from precinct to precinct, much of it from New Hampshire, and soon found in Portland and other thriving seaports centers for their local trade.

All Eastern Maine was a wilderness full of wealth and natural beauty. There stretched back toward Canada, from its long and indented coast line, an unbroken forest, of which the magnificent white pines, the great stumps of which stand still in your wooded pastures, undecayed, to mock the puny second growth that has taken their places, towered above the great billowy surface of the other evergreens and hard-wood trees. Wild grasses grew on the extensive marshes that widened the estuaries of the rivers at high tides, and further retired on the margin of lakes and the intervales of the smaller streams. Salmon, alewives, shad, and smelts, in their season, could be taken upon the rapids of the rivers, and the cod, haddock, pollock, halibut, and hake, now found rarely wide off the coast, came to live on the immediate shores and in the thoroughfares that separated neighboring islands. Deer and moose, and an abundance of other smaller game for food or fur, abounded in the woods, and wild geese and ducks could be come at on the tide waters, or in the bays of lakes smooth and dark with overhanging woods.

The men who came here in that early time had to content themselves with few neighbors. Machias had been settled since 1763, and was an incorporated town from the year 1784. The township had been granted in 1770 to eighty persons by name, all of whom were or became settlers, and in 1786 more than one hundred families must have been settled about the falls of its three rivers. The spirited people had fought successfully the first naval battle of the war in 1775, and had in 1777 repelled a formidable attack of an English naval expedition fitted out to capture the place. As Great Britain had held Castine, a strong fort commanding the Penobscot river, during and after the war, her negotiators would have desired to make that river the eastern boundary of the United States, but were resisted by our commissioners, who could not in good faith consent to a line that left the brave defenders of Machias on the territory of their enemies. So, thanks to the exploits of Abner Foster and their compatriots, the pioneers of Dennysville, wandering so far away from the center of Massachusetts, and settling down in these eastern woods, still found over them the ægis of the American Union, and the prestige and fortunes of a sovereign, free, and independent State.

Beside Machias, the Narraguagus, Pleasant, and Chandlers Rivers had each a sprinkling of farmers, lumbermen, and fishermen, settled on their banks since the close of the war. According to Counselor Weston's history of Eastport, Mr. Shackford, and Mr. Tuttle and others, five families in all, had been settled in Eastport since 1783, and there were twenty-one or twenty-two families upon the island in 1790. Lubec on the mainland, settled at the same time, had still fewer people in 1786.

But these scattered settlements had no roads connecting them, and communication was the long and perilous one around by the sea, unsurveyed, uncharted, and unlighted, and the Indian trails inland by lakes and streams, with carrying places through the woods marked by blazed trees.

The idea has prevailed that the two townships, which ultimately became the property of Theodore Lincoln, senior, were a grant from Massachusetts to the General, his father, for his services in the war of independence. But this was not the case. Massachusetts, impoverished by an advance of money and men above her fair proportion, to support the common cause of the colonies, was in no position to be generous, and the bounty the old hero had earned was due

from the nation, not from his State. Like the larger estate acquired by General Knox, called the Waldo Patent, the purchase of Perry and Dennysville was for money at a full market price, and was a land speculation, pure and simple, attended, like that, with great expense and sacrifice, and saved, as that other enterprise scarcely was, from disaster and loss, only by the prudence, economy, and sound judgment that from the first characterized its management.

After the purchase by Lincoln, Russell, and Lowell became known, Colonel John Allan, then living on Dudley's Island in Passamaquoddy Bay, who claimed to have made some improvements in the territory bought, and to have erected a mill on one of the streams, made strong remonstrances against their occupation. The letters, which he sent to General Lincoln, very formal, and decorous in tone, very neat and handsome in chirography, set forth at great length his grievances. He says he always expected a grant of lands from the State to compensate his great sacrifices in leaving a valuable estate and the franchise of lucrative offices in Nova Scotia, to take sides with the colonists in their contest with the king's government, and as a recognition of the meritorious services he had rendered in securing the alliance of the warlike Tarratine Indians to the cause of independence. But as has been already explained, Massachusetts was in no condition to give bounties to continental soldiers, and as the correspondence I have referred to discloses that Colonel Allan never contemplated the purchase of these lands, if indeed he was in a condition to undertake so expensive an enterprise, as the letters express the high personal regard in which the correspondents held each other, and as Mr. Lincoln of Dennysville maintained an intimate relation with Colonel Allan during his life, it is probable that the old soldier became satisfied that if he had been neglected and ill-treated, he had not been by the purchasers of the lands he had hoped himself to acquire. It was one of the conditions of the conveyance of townships number One and number Two, that the grantees should quiet the title of all persons settled on the townships prior to 1784, and grant to each without compensation one hundred acres of land, and without doubt Colonel Allan's demands were compromised by the associates in a just and liberal spirit.

The price paid for the two towns was eight thousand, nine hundred and ten pounds, two shillings, six pence, in the consolidated se-

curities of the United States. When it is considered that the sale was conditioned on the reservation of one thousand, three hundred and sixty acres of land for public uses, and on a grant of one hundred acres to sixty families, undertaken to be located in the settlement within six years, and that Machias and the twelve townships east of the Penobscot had been conveyed to the first settlers in free gift upon similar terms, the price must be regarded as an ample one. Fifty years later, when the land speculations began, and lumber had a high price and a larger market, more valuable timber townships were bought at no greater price.

What had turned General Lincoln's attention to the Maine lands was undoubtedly his visit to Passamaquoddy in the summer of 1784, in company with General Henry Knox and George Partridge, as Commissioners of Massachusetts, to ascertain and report what was the true St. Croix named in the Treaty of 1783. Great Britain claimed that it was the Cobscook or Dennys River, Massachusetts that it was the Maguadavic. A new province had been organized called New Brunswick, and a flourishing town of loyalist refugees had been begun at St. Andrews, on the east side of Passamaquoddy Bay. The provincial authorities asserted jurisdiction over Moose Island, now Eastport, and arrested and imprisoned Mr. Tuttle living there, and exercising the office of collector of imposts, levied, as all duties then were, under state authority. The commissioners proceeded to the frontier, and examined the rivers Cobscook, Schoodic, Maguadavic, and took some testimony of Indians and settlers, and reported that the latter river was in their judgment the true St. Croix. International negotiations succeeded, and a commission, appointed jointly by the United States and Great Britain some years afterward, discovered remains of the old fortifications built by De Monts on Neutral Island, opposite to Red Beach on the Schoodic River, and named by him the St. Croix, which determined that river as the boundary intended by the treaty. It was not till 1816, after the war of 1812, and while Eastport was still held by the English, that another commission, of which John Holmes of Maine was the American member, fixed the boundary through Passamaquoddy Bay, between Moose and Deer Islands, and between Campobello and Lubec at the Narrows.

A summer visit to the shores of Passamaquoddy before the primeval forest had been mutilated by the lumberman's ax and the settler's

fires, must have been a pleasant memory in a man's life. It spread — in shape like a great open human hand — its long, finger-like bays far into the surrounding wilderness, piling up rocky cliffs and precipitous headlands to resist the rush of the furious tides that twice in every twenty-four hours poured their millions of tons of salt water in a rushing river back and forth through the narrow channels that let in and out the restless currents of the Atlantic. Only the skilful Indian knew where it was safe to push his frail canoe on its treacherous surface, and where the rush of dark water or the roar of ever-shifting breakers signaled danger. Dense, cold fogs brooded over it in summer, but when they lifted, and the sunlight played with the restless billows, there was no aspect of sea and shore so weird and exhilarating on the whole extent of the American Atlantic coast. Mount Desert and quiet reaches of seaside along the thoroughfares of the Eastern Maine coast may possess more quiet picturesque beauty, but for grandeur, for that element of terror and peril that inspires courage and daring, the swift currents, and bold shores, and invigorating breezes of the Passamaquoddy must be the most attractive to bold spirits.

Early in the season of 1786, the expedition to take possession of the new purchase in this far-away *Eldorado* of Down East, set sail from Massachusetts Bay. They are Hingham farmers and artisans, old neighbors and the sons of old neighbors of Benjamin Lincoln, that with him had every Sunday attended the long services in the old square Hingham meeting-house, and at least once a year voted with written ballot or upraised hand at the annual town-meeting in the same building — the ballot-box got some salutary association of sacredness from the circumstance that it stood on the communion table. Perhaps some of them had borne the old flint-lock musket in the May trainings, or the autumn general muster of the militia, in which he had been in succession captain, major, colonel, and general, and then carried the same weapon in a real army, in a real and terrible war. These are the names of the little band of adventurers: —

Theophilus Wilder Senior, Theophilus Wilder Junior, James Blackwood, Laban Cushing, Daniel Gardner, Calvin Gardner, Laban Gardner, Richard Smith, Christopher Benner, Braddock Palmer, John Palmer, Samuel Sprague, Seth Stetson, Ephraim Woodbury, William Holland (millwright), Solomon Cushing (blacksmith).

Theodore Lincoln, the General's second son, then twenty-two years old and unmarried, was the leader, the Æneas of those sixteen pioneers, going, like the ancient Trojans, over seas to seek new seats and build the foundations of a new community.

The voyage from Boston lasted two weeks according to tradition. They were windbound, and made harbor at Machias, as will appear in the history, and as they arrived so early as the seventeenth of May, the expedition must have been fitted out with energy and dispatch. It seems that they did not venture over the Cobscook Falls in their vessel, but anchored in the lower bay, and rowed up with a pilot. I find a description of the first landing and of the country at the time of the first settlement so graceful and interesting, from the pen of the late Thomas Lincoln, that I can adorn my recital by adopting it without alteration. It was read by him at a meeting in your Town Hall in 1860.

"Just seventy-five years ago next May, after a fortnight from old Hingham, the first settlers of this town came up the river. It was the seventeenth day of the month, and the woods on shore were then in as full leaf, and cast as deep a shade as they do ordinarily in the middle of June. Those who saw them then for the first time rowed under the shadow of their overhanging limbs. They landed a few rods this side of the Dock Bridge, and stepped directly from the bow of their boat into the soft green moss, which carpeted the forest, then unbroken, from there to Canada.

"Taking out their little supply of stores, they built a camp under the trees, and there prepared to spend their first night in this great wilderness. Could we have looked in upon them as they sat around their fire, we should have seen a handful of men, whom few of us now can recall to mind, whom many have never seen, and of whom the last disappeared from among us nine years ago.

"Three quarters of a century only have passed, and we find it hard to believe that it is not all the baseless fabric of a dream; that on that night, not forty rods from the great hall where we now meet, just down by the shore, a little body of men lay down to rest in the bosom of the ancient forest of timber, as shady and dense as the ages could make it, whose silence was unbroken but from the wind swaying the tree tops and the cry of wild animals. And could a dream or some vivid picture bring that whole scene, with its surroundings to us—simple and quiet as it was—so that our eyes should see what theirs

saw, so that from that landing place to the spot where we now gather, we should walk on the green wood moss, under tall trees and among the great trunks of pines, many of which were thrifty saplings when Columbus first saw the land, it would be to many of us, whose birthplace it is, of more interest than any fiction.

"But who is there living that can do for us what reality did for these men. We have looked into eyes that have seen it all, but they were long since closed; none can bring it back to us now. Without undertaking anything of the kind we will call up a few little facts and incidents, trifling indeed in themselves, but which, like the simple materials the painter uses—the colors and oils—may create for us something above and beyond that which they would individually signify.

"The next day after landing the settlers set to work to put up a log house a few yards only from the shore. The timber of which it was made had only to be felled on the spot, and rolled up into the walls and not, as now, to be hauled four or five miles. The ground where the trees stood is now the highway. In that house they all spent the first winter.

"There were no neighbors near in those long winter nights. There was no friendly light to be seen outside far or near; and there were no voices heard which they cared to answer. The cries they heard in the distance might be those of owls or wolves, or, as the superstitious among them thought, they might be——something else!

"At that time and for fifteen years afterward, the woods were entirely free of underbrush, and one could ride through them on horseback all over this region. But after that, the hacmetac trees first, then the hemlock, then the spruce were attacked by an insect; and the ground was in a few years strewed with the fallen trunks, and the woods became impassible.

"At the period of the first coming, the wolves had driven away nearly all the deer, though there were a few still on the islands, and the wolves themselves were disappearing, and but few were seen after the settlers came. But bears were plenty enough, and sometimes in that first long winter, when the little party in the log house were confined to salted food with little or no vegetables, they found a fat bear and two cubs in a hollow tree but a short distance from their cabin. For aught I know—I would not like to say it was, but I do not certainly know it was not—it was on this very spot, under-

neath where we are sitting now, and the great trunk ran up a hundred feet over our heads. Be this as it may, I have often heard some of them descant upon the improvement in their fare when all that fresh provision was added to their poor stock.

"The caribou could not be overtaken by the wolves, but these lived mostly about the lakes and large heaths, and the men had no time to hunt them, even if they had snow-shoes or knew anything about hunting. The moose were too formidable for the wolves to attack. Till that time they had been astonishingly numerous, but were then nearly exterminated. In the winter before the first arrival of the white men, there had been the greatest destruction of game animals by the Indians ever known before or since. I do not now recollect the cause of jealousy on their part of the supposed designs of the government in planning the settlement of the country, but during that winter not less than four hundred moose were caught by one family of Indians alone. Just beyond the Great Meadow, between that and the little meadow, twenty were killed in one yard. Their hides and tallow only were taken, and the next summer their bones were found strewing the ground where they fell. Most of these bones have decayed, but the writer has one in his possession that was picked up on the spot only five or six years ago. At that time also the beavers had possession of the dam at the Meadow, where they had lived perhaps a hundred years; but they, too, were all trapped that winter. In digging up a piece of the original dam, a few years ago, the short billets of wood, which they had carried in for their winter store of food seventy years before, were found with all the marks of their teeth upon them."

Everything that bears the marks of a tradition of the elders, or that comes down as an authentic narration of one of the first settlers is so much more interesting than anything I can tell, that at the risk of repeating some features of the primeval scene, which you are all fascinated to hear described, I append some reminiscences of his grandfather, communicated in his boyhood to Mr. Benjamin Lincoln, the living representative of the family here, who lives on the old "Mill Lot," in the hospitable house built by Theodore Lincoln the second, his late father.

"My Grandfather used frequently to talk with me about his early experiences here. The morning of the arrival in the river was perfectly calm, and as they rowed up the tide the quiet was almost pain-

ful; not a leaf quivered, nor a breath of wind ruffled the smooth surface of the water. Although it was early in the season, the seventeenth of May, the trees were in full leaf. The old woods came completely down to the water's edge — not a clearing anywhere above Falls Island, where Mahar, who piloted them up, had a small cabin, except about one-quarter of an acre cleared on land now owned by P. E. Vose, Esquire, where his wharf in Edmunds now stands. Immediately upon landing they went to work putting up a log camp. Grandfather and one or two others spent their first night in Levi Scott's camp on Hobart's Point, near where the road divides into branches, one to Mr. Vose's, one to Mr. Allan's wharf. The rain fell in torrents, but Grandfather managed to keep decently comfortable by getting under a large pine slab, that was sawed by Captain Ayers in the mill on the Cathance, which was burned before the coming of the settlers. As soon as possible the party went to work building the mill, also a small frame house — the ell of the house in which Eben Wilder now lives is the same old frame. The people called it two miles from their house on the shore to the mills, and used to go up back of the church, and come down where my house stands, so as to keep up on the high land. Ultimately they bushed out a path along by the river shore, traces of which may still be seen on the bushes below A. L. R. Gardner's shop. Even by that route it was called a mile up to the mill.

"The mill frame was cut directly on the mill brow, and the largest stick in it — and they used large dimensions then — stood as a tree where mill refuse has been lately burned; another was felled just in front of T. W. Allan's house, its stump still to be seen. The stream was then so narrow that the bank on the Edmunds side had to be dug away to set the sills; all the width beyond that has since been washed out by the waste water.

"The river at that time was stocked with salmon, trout and shad, and after shutting down the mills at night there were barrels of trout in the ponds. Salmon abounded, but for some unknown cause the shad disappeared and have been quite rare ever since the settlement.

"Those were the days for sportsmen. Ducks in the river, and partridges in the woods were always to be met with and easily shot. Foxes, bears and loupcerviers were so numerous as to make the keeping of sheep and poultry precarious business. Bears used to come up out of a large cedar swamp, where John Allan's pasture now is, and

catch and carry off sheep upon Corn Hill. My Grandfather told me that, after his large farm house was built, he was in the sitting-room one evening in summer and saw a large bear come down from the heath through his field, get over the fence where the church is, and catch a sheep. He went out at once with some men, found the mangled animal and set a gun. Before nine in the evening there was a report, and going out again, he found the bear dead, near the head of what is now D. K. Eastman's field. It was not uncommon to hear bears calling to each other across the river from the Edmunds side to Mayhew's Point.

"In the order of work clearing land followed immediately after building the small frame house. The present orchard by the Dock was the first field cleared, next the cellar and foundation and in due order the large two story house, still inhabited by the Lincoln family, which must have been so capacious as to be a wonder to the country, if there had been any country to wonder. All the lawn in front of it was never ploughed, the stumps and hollows being levelled off by the earth dug from the cellar. It stood for several years without an L, the north room unfinished.

"At the time of the arrival of the immigrants, the marsh extended above the upper wharf, the river running south of the middle ground, then covered with low spruce and fir trees. The Dock Brook ran north of the middle ground in a narrow channel. The marsh ran almost in a direct line from the end of Marsh Point to a short distance below where Captain Reynold's wharf used to be, and has since been gradually worn away by the action of ice and water.

"For years after Grandfather came here, the Indians used to make his house a stopping place on their way to and from Machias; camping on quilts and robes before the great fire-place in his old kitchen. Nothing about the premises was ever locked up or put aside under the fear that they would steal it. In those days stealing was unknown among Indians. I have heard my grandfather tell of their morning devotions, which they performed before the white family were astir, and how wildly sounded their simple hymns wailed out in their deep and sonorous voices.

"One great want of the people in the early times was sufficient fodder for cattle during the winter months. A meadow of fresh grass, made, like all the natural meadows, by beavers was a great discovery. My grandfather found Dudley Meadow one day, while

hunting for a stray ox, and called it a stroke of good fortune, only it seemed ever so far from home. The first logging camp was near the crossing of the summer and winter roads to the Big Meadow. The location of it is easily found as there is now a beech tree, nearly a foot in diameter, growing on the old site, and it shows how our fathers judged distances to note that they called the place two miles from home, going, as they did out over the ridge by the ten acre field, and thence on the high ground east of Big Meadow.

"The first vessel was built in the Dock, the stern standing on the western side of the road, and was named the "*Ranger.*" The old blacksmith shop stood where the road now is, south of Dock Bridge.

"For several years after coming here my grandfather used to ride to Boston in the fall on horseback and return in the spring. There were no bridges over any of the rivers east of Saco; the Kennebec and Penobscot were crossed by ferries. The other rivers he was obliged to swim his horse over, crossing himself in a boat or canoe. The woods were generally free from underbrush and a mounted horseman could travel through them as through the oak openings of the west. People had peculiar notions in those days upon the subject of firewood. For years they refused to use slabs and the waste of the lumber for fuel, and for kindling and oven wood they would select the straightest rifted pine, haul it up to the door, bolt it in lengths of three feet and split and dry it, using timber now worth eighty dollars per thousand feet. This improvidence is not surprising when the price of the best pine boards of a quality not to be found now anywhere in North America was only about six dollars per thousand in Boston. The first year the settlers planted a few potatoes and a little corn and some other vegetables, and the soil was found to be very fertile, yielding abundant crops of grain and hay."

Your patience would not suffer me, if I had the materials, to bring down with detail the history of the events of the hundred years following the beginning of your life here as a community of your own. It has been said: "*Happy are the people that have no annals.*" History is largely the recital of the wars, contests, and calamities that have befallen our race. The fruition of good things, if such is long any human experience, as it makes no impression upon our gratitude, makes for itself no record, while we are loud in our complaints and circumstantial in our perpetuation of our hard fortunes.

Looking back over the long past, and considering the agitations,

the anxieties, the vague forebodings, that make the age in which we live, notwithstanding its enormous accumulations of wealth, the marvelous inventions that have stimulated industry, and added so enormously to its productive power, an age of sadness and depression, we are disposed to regard the generation, whose life began in the latter part of the eighteenth century and closed before the middle of the nineteenth, as a favored generation. It may be the mere illusion of retrospect, and our times may have the same charm for those that come after us, but certainly those years in the history of your country, if of no other, look, on the survey, like our golden age.

There were no great wars or wide-spread famines or pestilences; the rich, virgin land then just free from enemies, opened its fertile bosom for our teeming crops, and plenty crowned the equally divided labors of the husbandman and the artisan. Competence and comfort was the general condition of all the people, and the madness of speculation, the craze for sudden wealth, had not seized the national heart and corrupted the simplicity of the national manners. Content with moderate fortune, the citizen, more than before or since, staid at home, followed the occupation, and succeeded to the ample estates, of his father.

Here at first there had to be a hand-to-hand struggle with snows and frosts, and with a soil rich indeed, but already possessed by a vigorous, universal growth of forests, and in that struggle, before conditions of peace could be exacted, there was suffering from climate, there was early rising and days of patient industry, till economy and labor became a habit and a passion. The wooded slopes were chopped, and piled, and burned, and ultimately made permeable by the heavy plow turning shining furrows after the sweating oxen. Log and small frame houses gradually loomed among the stumps in place of the first winter's camp, where, without the ministry of women, the working men had cooked, eaten, and slept. Things grew better fast. To the married their wives came as soon as shelter could be had for them, and the young men went home for wives, or heard of them by a sagacious instinct here and there in the remote settlements. The voices of little children sometimes in glee, oftener in dire complaint and wail began to be heard in the settlement above the hooting of owls and the whirr and gnashing of the throbbing saw as it slowly *bit* through the soft spongy pines. Simultaneously came over seas — taking no interest in the voyage,

protesting, with what dumb demonstrations they could make against its discomforts — the cows, the pigs, and the sheep, and at least one horse, needing as yet no chaise or even springless four-wheeled wagon. As yet the harvests are not to be depended upon. Venison and the clam-beds must eke out the scanty larder of salt food, and the vessel that carried pine boards to Boston, and sold them for a song, is eagerly watched for, because she has in her hold flour and Indian meal, tea and coffee, and perhaps a little modicum of West India rum, to be carefully kept and judiciously doled out for the sicknesses and often infirmities of the colonists.

There were wet seasons and dry seasons, early and late springs, premature frosts that nipped the unripe beans, and blackened the pumpkin vines, open winters, when bears came out of their dens and terrorized the sheep-folds, and long rainless winters, when sheeted snows lay deep on the narrow footpaths, the only streets, and carpeted all the shrubbery of the woods with one level, downy blanket of white, all the aspects of the seasons being much talked about and compared.

To the early settlers were conveyed, without money compensation, their several homestead lots, only the outlying wild lands and a margin of the river bank being reserved by the proprietary. General Lincoln's family ultimately bought the interests of his associates, the greater part of which became the property of the late Theodore Lincoln senior. Though he always kept up his lumber business, and had logs enough brought to his mills every year to keep them occupied without much driving, he was always disposed to husband rather than to exhaust the lumbering resources of the river, knowing how much the livelihood of the community depended upon them.

His greatest interest was in his crops of wheat and barley and potatoes, and in providing ample pasturage and foddering for sheep and cattle. He was accustomed to rise very early in the morning, in winter several hours before daylight, and had his household of men and women laborers, his children, and the stranger within his gates, up to keep him company. He conducted all the details of his business in a systematic and economic way. He oversaw everything that was done with an intelligent direction, so that all his cultivation, all his methods of training and feeding animals, all his mechanical contrivances, became the expression of his own judgment.

He worked, if not by a book science, by plans and rules derived from his ingenious ancestors, and modified by his own experience, so that his work was not routine or hap-hazard, but practical sagacity, justifying itself by what it accomplished.

The result was, not the accumulation of a large fortune, not the skinning and wasting of his lands, and this conversion into movable property to be carried away and spent, but a steady growth of the town, if not of his own estate, a generous income fairly earned by prudence and hard work; the means of educating his children, and of maintaining as long as he lived an open and generous hospitality. It was a salutary influence and example for his neighbors, who practised the same industry and economy, resulting in a local prosperity that has distinguished the town, small as it is, as one of the wealthiest in the State.

About the year 1830, the temperance revival swept over the whole Eastern region of Maine, and the leading citizens of Dennysville gave in their hearty adhesion to the reformed principles. The old practice of serving ardent spirits twice a day to laboring men, of using them as a daily stimulant, and making the proffer of them to friends and guests a token of hospitality and civility, and of their open sale to all customers in any well-equipped country store, went out of use, at once and forever.

In 1832, the town had become so large that its Eastern part, the growth of which had been suddenly stimulated by the establishment of the iron rolling mills on one of its streams, six miles from center to center to the older settlement, that a separation was sought and a new town created with the name of Pembroke. I have left your ecclesiastical and school history, the succession of municipal officers, the statistics at different periods of the population and valuation of the town, its contributions of men and money to the support of the great civil war, together with some notice of its soldiers and heroes living and dead to be told by other voices than mine. With this description of the country and the beginning of its life as a community, and such brief *data* as I have taken from the intervening interval of a hundred years, I pass to complete my commemoration to some personal sketches of the character and history of a few persons and families, whose names are most intimately associated with the reputation of the town.

Of the first comers I have been able to collect but few memorials.

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Captain Theophilus Wilder seemed to be a man of some substance. His family came to him in October of the first year, so he must have set up the first family altar in the new settlement. With them, perhaps his personal chattels arrived, two cows and two pigs, beginning of a long and important line. Theophilus was the father of a son of the same name, and of the late Deacon Ebenezer Wilder, who as well as his descendants, was always a man of consequence in the town. Very many persons only recollect Dennysville by the excellent food they have eaten at his table, and the quiet sleep they have enjoyed in his clean beds, lulled by the music of the mill-dam. The original Wilder lot was in what is now Pembroke and is still occupied by the family. The two Gardners took up lots near, and their numerous descendants are still with you, besides those scattered abroad. Joseph Bridges and James Blackwood settled at Young's Cove. Abraham, son of Joseph, is now living, upwards of ninety years old. Samuel Sprague settled in Pembroke and his name and blood still survive. Of course Smith came. He is a party in every enterprise and what English town was ever settled without him? This time he was known by the name of Richard, and not knowing in what pleasant places his lines might fall, pitched upon Edmunds for a home. Christopher Benner must have been one of General Lincoln's old *Continentals*. A boy, who was once asked what calling he meant to follow when he had grown up, replied: "I mean to be a *Revolutionary Pensioner*." It is a good business, or used to be, and Benner seemed to consider it vocation enough; for he took up no lot.

There was this peculiarity about the settlement of Dennysville. It was a proprietary settlement, like those on the Waldo Patent, whereas most of the townships in Eastern Maine, had been granted without purchase to a certain number of named *first settlers*. But though a proprietary settlement, and though its history and the character of its inhabitants have been somewhat modified by that condition, it was not a property where the proprietor was an absentee landlord, exacting his rents and spending them abroad, like the greater number of the owners of the soil of Ireland; but where he cast in his fortunes with his fellow colonists, and shared their hardships as well as their prosperity.

Much of the poetry of this local history necessarily centers about his life and character. He was admirably fitted for the romantic life in the wilderness he had chosen. He had turned with distaste from

a scholastic and professional career, although he was a graduate of Harvard College, and had an alert, inquisitive mind, with some knowledge gained from books, and a fund of Yankee good sense, ingenuity and judgment derived from the training of a country life, and from a familiar experience of all the methods of domestic and agricultural labor and of the processes of nature. He was only twenty-two years old when he came to Maine, with robust constitution and vigorous health, and brimming over, as he was to the last day of his life, with cheerfulness and lively animal spirits. He lived among his fellow settlers, faring generally as they fared, and entering enthusiastically into all schemes that helped to build up the town, and improve the condition of its people. Up in the small hours of the morning, he skipped away, sometimes on horseback, sometimes on foot; perhaps to be at the saw mill as soon as the works were hoisted, to give directions for sawing some dimension timber wanted for a frame, and to pick out in the pond the logs he wanted it sawed from; perhaps to go to the grist-mill and see if the peas and barley to fatten his hogs could not be put through the stones; perhaps to get Sprague to haul a load of gravel to stop a leak in the upper dam, or Gardner to come up, as soon as it was dry enough, and sow Corn Hill field to oats, or Benner's boy to drive away the young cattle; perhaps to see if the schooner that left Boston with flour and corn the week before was in the river below the falls, or to set a trap to catch a bear that had killed a yearling in the back pasture the day before. Sometimes he had to go to Quoddy where the loyalty of the French Delesdernier had been rewarded by Jefferson with the collectorship; perhaps to see about clearing a cargo of dry boards for the West Indies, sometimes to Machias, especially after it was a shire, and the Court, of which he was for a while one of the Judges, getting a title by which he was known in the county, began to be held there.

Often the Indians carried him in their canoes across lakes and up and down the connecting streams. He learned their habits, modes of thought and words of their language. Like them he was weather-wise, watched and noted the aspects of the seasons, the leaving of trees, the flowering of shrubs and fruit trees, and knew what passed as certain signs of a white winter and a dry summer. He kept a weather record all his life, noting also when the great operations of the farm, the mill and the lumbering took place each season, and

could tell you what day in any year the ice left Cathance Lake, and when the wild geese came back from the north.

For twelve years, until he was thirty-four, he had lived alone among his fellow-settlers, going every winter on horseback the long journey to Hingham to visit his mother. His marriage, late as it came, had its features of romance. The little vessel, that carried the pioneers to Cobscook River, was wind-bound and made harbor in Machias Bay. Some of the voyagers, among them Mr. Lincoln went on shore and called at the house of one Mayhew, a hard-working, poor farmer and fisherman living at Bucks Harbor. Among the children playing about the door was a little girl eleven years old, meagrely clad, but slim and graceful, with soft black eyes and blushing when spoken to. Tradition asserts that she was chewing spruce gum — and little girls used to do such a thing — and that Mr. Lincoln asked her what she was eating, whereupon with the guileless good-nature of childhood she offered him a share of the fragrant morsel, taken from her own lips. After this no doubt usual interchange of primitive courtesies, she ran away and forgot her visitor. But he never forgot her; and when, some years later, the marriage of his housekeeper made a vacancy in his house, he sent to a correspondent at Machias to see if Hannah Mayhew could not be engaged to fill the office. The negotiation prospered, and in due time she arrived and entered upon her new duties. She has left off chewing gum. The tall and stately lady, whose stature actually exceeds that of the master whose service she has taken, will never believe that she could be guilty of such a breach of propriety, and he can not amuse himself long by the recollection, since he finds the beauty her childhood promised ripened into a loveliness not to be trifled with by any susceptible heart. But beauty is not her only adornment. She is intelligent, refined, self-respecting. It is told that the servant prepared the table for the evening of her arrival for but one person. The new housekeeper observed this, and said quietly: "*Lay the table for two.*" "Mr. Lincoln's housekeepers never eat with him," objected the servant. "*If I am good enough to be Mr. Lincoln's housekeeper, I am good enough to sit at the same table with him,*" was all she said. Two places were prepared, and Mr. Lincoln's repasts were no less pleasant to him because there shone across the table, by sunlight and by candle light, the fair face he had remembered from childhood, the mirror now of a cultivated and sensitive mind.

For more than a year this relation continued, and when the gifts bestowed upon the comely young housekeeper, and the pillion journeys she was required to make with him to visit his friends, seemed to her delicate sense to place her in an embarrassing position, she frankly told him she must return to her mother, a purpose to which he only gave his consent after her promise to return again in the character of mistress and wife.

Her wedding journey, that is, her journey to be married, was less auspicious than his, which we have described. Coming up over the Cobscook Falls from Machias to Dennysville, the vessel which brought the bride, her mother and brother, was wrecked, and all her personal effects, her books, her very apparel, were lost, and a poor cow belonging to the brother was drowned.

Attached by strong affection, reverence and romantic feeling to such a woman, the charm of Mr. Lincoln's rural life was greatly enhanced by this marriage. Mrs. Lincoln brought into his home refinement and the love of order and beauty, as well as thrift and economy, together with the culture of those ideas and sentiments, which out-of-door employments and excessive cares from the details of domestic drudgery are apt to repress. Naturally the family in Hingham, especially his mother, felt some alarm lest her son had taken a step down in seeking a wife among the people of the land. Colonel Thomas Russell, one of the proprietors, returned to Boston, having shared the hospitality of the newly wedded pair. He was interrogated by the family, as to what kind of a wife Theodore had obtained. "*One*," said Colonel Russell, "*that would grace a court;*" and upon this assurance, confirmed by personal acquaintance, the young wife's high regard in the family estimation was ever afterward maintained.

I have spoken of Mr. Lincoln's cheerfulness. Everybody remembers it. He was familiar and friendly with all. He loved anecdotes and told them well. He had a keen sense of the ludicrous. He liked nicknames and used them freely. He called his acquaintances by their Christian names, and shortened William into Bill. He had a word for everybody, and always a cheering word. His thinking was of practical things, his interests in the world of nature, in the crops and the cattle, the freshets, the cedar swamps, the rockweed, the head of water, the dry hard wood, the meadow hay. His activity was irrepressible and after a severe fall in his old age had

disabled him, he had a low carriage built, and kept a horse that knew his infirmities, and with these he traveled not only the highways, but the fields, the pastures, and the woods, overseeing his farming and milling to the last.

Mrs. Lincoln was of a sadder temperament, and with the cares of her large housekeeping, reserved in her mind a place for reading and culture, for devout feeling and for speculative thought. There was contrast enough of temperament to make their union a happy one and to give a great charm to their long domestic life. Now that time has mellowed and softened all the retrospect and soothed the sorrows made by deaths that cut off the noble promise of gifted children, the lives of these fortunate ones in the virgin land, where they built their home and reared their large family, seems like an idyl of domestic happiness, — a leaf plucked out of the history of an auspicious time — like glimpses of that large and sensuous good fortune, which in old Biblical story make the lives of the patriarchs, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, so fascinating to read.

In the early granting and locating of lots, measurements were liberal. Land was cheap. The mile and a quarter *first settlers'* lots under the chain were a mile and a half to their spotted head lines, with corresponding generosity of width. But as we have seen, distances, when they did not represent lengths of one's own possession, were always very great. Then, too, after lots had been largely cleared and tilled and fenced at much expense, after new-comers found all the sites by the streams and shores and contiguous to the schoolhouses appropriated, each settler guarded his possessions with jealous care and prompt redress of every trespass. It is evident that the surveyor is in request. Accordingly he appeared in the person of Benjamin R. Jones, immediately from Robbinston in 1805, but originally from Milton, Massachusetts. He became so useful for his accurate knowledge, his clerical expertness, his skill in making plans, maps and models, his ingenuity in all kinds of nice carpentry and mechanism, as to be in request not only throughout the town, but more or less throughout the county. Few of the great land lawsuits were tried in court, in which he did not appear as a surveyor and expert, and his careful survey, his sketch and plan of the *locus in quo*, neat as a steel engraving, generally decided the controversy. He was always a zealous promoter of popular and academic education, was himself fond of reading, with a great store of historical learning, and of the

annals of families all over the country, together with a fair acquisition of science as science was developed for his day. He collected the young people together, and opened an evening school with no compensation but his own love of teaching. With the same salary, he taught singing school and writing school, setting the copies in a clear, round and finished hand. He could draw and engrave maps, make or mend a clock, and tell what was the matter with a watch that refused to go, and remedy it. He would stop little boys on the road and tell them some practical rule which they never found in any book, but never forgot. In my childish fancy I remember I mixed him up with Benjamin Franklin, whom in looks and character he resembled. He was always ready to communicate what he knew, and an inveterate talker, if furnished with an auditor, perhaps even without one. All your elder people remember him, as I do, well, as one of the notabilities of the place, as one of the marked characters that are so apt to grow to vigorous and eccentric growth, in the bracing atmosphere and under the strong intellectual stimulus of an isolated New England village.

The three sons of Mark Allan, son of Colonel John Allan, born here among you, found themselves in their childhood in circumstances of great privation and hardship. But they had inherited an indomitable will, and the capacity for coping with the most adverse fortunes. Happily health and temperance was their birthright, and with these they set themselves at work, and beginning at the bottom of their vocation, they worked themselves to a proprietorship in the soil quite equal to all that their grandfather had sought to secure from a too poor, or too ungrateful country. Beginning as laborers for others, fabulous stories are still told of the long days of skillful work they were accustomed to render for a day's pay, not studying like the toiler of today to see how small an equivalent he can render for a *maximum* of wages, they fulfilled in their fortunes the Scriptural declaration: "*Thou hast been faithful over a few things: I will make thee ruler over many things.*"

Without doubt the man whose reputation and ability has conferred the greatest distinction upon the town where he was born, was Doctor Benjamin Lincoln, second son of Theodore Lincoln, senior, born in 1802. From his father he had inherited a love of nature, a zest of life, and a buoyant spirit that made him a favorite in every circle of companions into which he was received. From his mother he derived

a sensitive spirit, an unselfish and philanthropic sentiment, and the capacity for speculative and abstract thought. He died at the early age of thirty-two, a time when most young men now give up the pursuit of pleasure, and begin to settle down to some just appreciation of the demands and duties of life. We get some idea of his enthusiasm, and of the indomitable ardor of his spirit, when we are told that from his twentieth year till his death, he was a martyr to rheumatism and neuralgia, and scarcely knew what it was to be without pain, not unfrequently excruciating. What he was able to achieve in only twelve years of manhood, carrying with him this terrible burden of suffering, can but excite our admiration.

He had graduated at Bowdoin College in his twentieth year; he spent five years in the study of medicine, and commenced practice in the city of Boston in the autumn of 1827. The next year, having accepted an invitation to deliver a course of lectures at the University in Burlington, Vermont, on anatomy and physiology, he was elected to the professorship there of those branches of science, and took up his residence in that town, acquiring at once a high reputation also as a practising physician. He took the place of Doctor Weeks as lecturer on anatomy in Bowdoin College in 1830, and also in the University of Maryland, in Baltimore. The following year a professorship was offered him in the latter place, which he declined. His lectures were without written preparation, the lucid explanation in plain and striking language of his comprehensive and methodized knowledge of the subjects he undertook to teach. This method gave his instructions great value and helpfulness to his pupils, who admired him, not only as a teacher, but as a man. His prominent characteristic was an intense intellectual activity that kept him occupied with investigation and generalization,— an occupation so absorbing, that it buoyed him up under bodily ailments that depress ordinary men, and so congenial that it gave him the solace of cheerfulness, and so made him, instead of a complaining and dejected invalid, a delightful companion.

The late Doctor Ray, of Philadelphia, formerly of Eastport, his intimate friend, published in the New England Magazine, in the summer of 1835, a memorial sketch of Doctor Lincoln's career and character, which but few who listen to me have ever seen. It is a noble tribute to a noble man, whose splendid genius gives luster to the place of his birth. Doctor Ray says of his friend: —

"An idle moment was a thing unknown to the last eight years of his life; every minute had its duties, and he was never happier than when he was engaged in the severest labor of body or mind. Even while visiting his friends, which was ostensibly for the purpose of relaxation, his industry never ceased; and no sooner were the greetings of his acquaintance over, than his head and his hands found something to do. During one of these visits of a few weeks, he delivered to popular audiences two courses of lectures on anatomy and physiology, the preparation for each of which, in making drawings, occupied one or more hours, besides engaging in some anatomical labors, and expending considerable time in reading and writing.

"The distinguishing trait of Doctor Lincoln's character"—I still follow the pen of Doctor Ray—"that which endeared him to as large a circle of warm personal friends as a man of his age could leave behind him, was active benevolence. Its spirit was manifested in every thought and action; it pervaded and animated his whole being."

This trait of character mentioned by Doctor Ray was exhibited in the sympathy that impelled him to break off from his favorite studies to go on a long sea voyage with a consumptive fellow-student to New Orleans. A lady, the wife of the captain with whom the voyage was made, who came once to this place to visit his family, and the grave where his remains repose, said, that for three-fourths of the time Doctor Lincoln stood over his feeble and querulous friend, ministering to his capricious wants, and cheering him to bear with patience the inevitable issue of his hopeless disease. Like so many others, who have met Doctor Lincoln as physician, nurse, or teacher, or in casual intercourse, where he was always delightful, she had brought from the memory an impression of veneration and affection never to be effaced. Let me help out this meagre sketch by one more extract from Doctor Ray's faultless picture: —

"Every one much acquainted with Doctor Lincoln must have been struck with a certain purity and elevation of character, and a strict and unwavering conscientiousness displayed in all his dealings with men. Perfectly upright and honorable himself, he was little inclined to look with indulgence on the absence of these qualities in others. With him right and wrong were positive terms, the force and significance of which never varied with changing circumstancesor persons. He was unable to gloss over the slightest devia-

tion from the straightforward path of fair and honorable conduct with any of those palliative excuses and forms of phraseology, that pass current with the professors of an easier virtue. He called things by their right names, and was determined, wherever he was concerned, they should go by no others. This integrity of principle, and purpose was admirably supported by an unflinching, unaffected independence of character that added tenfold to the force and prominence of his example. He made no compromise with vice; for in whatever guise it appeared, it incurred his thorough disapprobation, and no human power could deter him from the faithful expression of his opinions. There was a moral atmosphere about him, the salutary effect of which was clearly perceptible on those who came within his influence. Even in his younger years, he was never guilty of that confusion of moral distinctions, which looks on the perpetration of mischief for the sake of amusement as a species of merely innocent recreation."

Doctor Lincoln had a mind superior to fortune. Doctor Ray says of him, that "all who were intimately acquainted with him must have observed the buoyancy of his spirits, the unclouded happiness which he seemed to enjoy, and that contentment of disposition, which neither pain nor disappointment could disturb." This cheerfulness bore him up to the last of the long and painful malady to which he at last succumbed, and about the fatal issue of which he never deceived himself, so that he said repeatedly to Doctor Ray, "You have no idea how many happy hours I enjoy."

But I must not dwell longer on the grand picture of his grand and symmetrical character. More than usual pathos hallows the story of his early death, cutting short a career so full of promise of fame and happiness for himself, of pride and gratulation for his family, and of good for the community in which he lived, and the country of which he was a benefactor.

As early as 1787, came from Hingham, William Kilby, father of all the Washington County Kilbys, and was a valuable acquisition to the new settlement. I find a letter of General Lincoln to his son Theodore at Dennysville, dated February 9th, 1800, in which he says:

"When in Philadelphia, I spoke to Mr. Habersham, the Postmaster General, respecting a post-office by your house. I mentioned Kilby as postmaster. The matter will be so arranged. It will not give *Bill* much trouble."

There has lately gone the rounds an article by the would-be-funny man of the *New York Sun*, in which the long service of the Kilby family in this capacity of postmaster of Dennysville is spoken of as creating an enormous obligation to the government. I apprehend the difficulty has always been in this busy village, to find a man whose place of business was so centrally situated, and at the same time who had so little to do, that he could be at hand to receive, sort, and deliver the letters and papers that came to this reading community. The blacksmith shop of the original Kilby, and then the shop and store of his son happened to meet the conditions. General Lincoln seems to think that it was a favor granted, and not received, for a man to accept a small compensation for so useful a service,* and that "*Bill*" would not much mind the trouble. Perhaps not only grandfather, but father and grandson, who have since held the office under the same name, but by no means with the same politics, have likewise conferred, rather than received, a favor upon the people they have so faithfully served.

It was an auspicious migration for the Kilbys, and in the second generation the family was greatly prospered by the sagacious enterprise of one of the sons, who acquired title to timber lands in adjoining plantations and, by the business and trade he created, added to his own wealth and the resources of the town. I remember when three Johns, John Balch, John Brewer, and John Kilby, were reckoned the three rich men of Washington County, of whom in the precarious fortunes of trade, only the last preserved and transmitted his estate.

I cannot better close this brief summary of history, than by dwelling for a moment upon the character of this man it was my good fortune to have known. Whether we consider his energy, capacity and good judgment that won for him the prominent place he so long held in the town and in the county, his personal integrity, his active benevolence, or the zeal with which he exemplified and promoted the interests of morality and religion, he is well worthy of especial mention among the men who have given a reputation to the place in which he lived.

A town, a village, like an old house, soon comes to put on and express the character of the persons that inhabit it. We associate

* The salary, as shown by the returns of the office, was at the first a little over one dollar per quarter, or five dollars per annum.

with the very grounds and fences, the crops and the cattle, the orderly mind of the proprietor that arranges and takes care of them. Many a traveler, who has only driven over your graveled roads and noted the better culture of your smooth and well-drained meadows, the well-kept, commodious buildings, the general neatness and thrift that marks your village, when seeking for the human care that had presided over all this quiet beauty, has bethought him of the name of Kilby, as one of the best and widest known of those whose taste and intelligence had thus expressed themselves in the very landscape.

Mr. Kilby was always a man well liked of his neighbors. He was strong-willed and liked to control other men; but he did this by his tact and good nature, by his wit, and the faculty of approaching everybody on their amiable, and so most accessible, side. His good judgment and executive talents were not only available for fortune for himself and his family; they became available for the town and for the county, for both of which he was for many years a faithful and efficient public officer. He had a high appreciation of education. He spared no expense in giving his own sons and daughters the best education the institutions of the country could afford. He was a liberal patron of Washington Academy, the old county seminary, and one of the chief supporters of Dennysville Academy, until the reorganization of the public schools rendered its ministrations less necessary. In the church of which he was for many years a most esteemed member, he was always at hand to assist in conducting its devotional services, he was always active and generous in contributing to the support of its organized charities and benevolences. As a citizen and a neighbor, he was sympathetic and public spirited, visiting the sick and the bereaved, the promptest and the most liberal to supply the loss which a poor man or woman had suffered by a fire, by accident, or by sickness. There qualified the devout gravity of his ordinary feeling, a playful wit, a keen sense of the ludicrous, an irrepressible sportiveness, which made him a good narrator of local stories, an agreeable traveling companion, and a most genial host for the large circle of friends to whom his house was always open. Every village, at least in New England, has its flavor of local humor, its playful as well as its practical or sentimental side. Much of the local humor of Dennysville will be found to be made up of anecdotes, of

which Mr. Kilby was the author, or practical jests in which, in early or later manhood, he was the prime actor.

I have not told the whole story. The life of a community for a hundred years is full of pathos and poetry. It is mostly hidden in the private memories of persons who never become famous. It is as sacred, as well worth the telling, as all that gets into history. Let us believe that it all gets written in that voluminous book, whose leaves eternity will unfold, and see to it, that, as far as our deeds are recorded, they shall not be read to our shame.

A CENTURY PLANT.

MRS. IDA S. WOODBURY.

The far off land of the Sun, we are told,
Is the home of a wondrous tree;
But so strong the ties that bind it down
That ere the bud expands on its crown,
The days and months into years have grown,
The years to a century.

Then raising itself from the stock, the bud
Soars ever after the light;
Above all the other plants it towers,
Then, bursting into a thousand flowers,
This floral queen of the tropic bowers
Is decked in glory bright.

But its mission here is a sacrifice,
It gives at its own life's cost
The blossoms to gladden the weary sight,
The *wonderful* blossoms, gay and bright,
For soon as in dazzling splendor dight
The life of the tree is lost.

But as every beautiful, tiny flower
Breaks off from the parent tree,
It becomes a plant, in the earth so deep
It strikes its root, and after its sleep,
The green leaves open, and upward creep,
For another century.

By giving itself for those to come,
This generous Aloes tree,
Assures in truth, to this realm so fair,
A wealth of radiance, wondrous, rare,
Filling with beauty the sun-lit air,
Till the end of time shall be.

In this land of the north so long ago,
A new, strange seed was sown,
It fell on unyielding, rocky soil,
But patiently tilled, by faithful toil,
The leaves were lifted above the moil,
Till the stalwart trees were grown.

They battled with storm of the wind and rain,
They bore with the scorching sun,
They murmured not, though the way was long,
They nerved their hearts, and their arms were strong,
They yielded never to shame or wrong,
Nor to rest till work was done.

The current of blood which warmed their veins
With strength of the hills was rife,
Their sinews were tough, from the bracing sea,
Their hearts and minds, from oppression free,
Reached out for God, and for those to be,—
Their purpose and crown of life.

They bloomed, they faded, they passed away,
Their life for us was given,
The blossoms *we* on that grand old tree
That by constant growth of a century
Lifted its head in the air so free,
'Till it passed the gate of heaven.

And *we* are gathering all the time
From the wind, the rain and sun,
New strength and firmness for flower and fruit,
New heights of vision, new depths of root,
New strivings, longings with every shoot,
And so till our life is done.

The lessons we've learned, the good we have wrought,
The battles we've fought and won
Will give strength and patience to those to come
When we, ourselves, shall be gathered home,
Will give new life for our dying bloom,—
New vigor the race to run.

The trees that grew in the century gone
Are dead to the mortal view,
But as seed, that hidden in dark earth lies
In life and beauty again shall rise,
So live their spirits beyond the skies,—
Their deeds in the world anew.

Their manhood, courage, their noble lives,
In us by the world are sought.
Would we prove ourselves to be worth the trust
They left, when the dust returned to dust,
Our armor must ever be kept from rust,
Our honor from stain or spot.

Dennysville's First Century.

AS RELATED TO EDUCATION, MORALS AND RELIGION.

BY REV. CHARLES WHITTIER.

It is greatly to be regretted that the community that was formed here one hundred years ago, did not leave a more complete record of their doings. We know only in general, of the early efforts of the settlers to establish here the institutions of a typical New England town. They left no minute record of the story of their hardships, and deprivations, and achievements. They were so much interested in *doing* well the great work that they had undertaken, that they did not think of the importance of recording their doings.

At first only the men came here, sixteen strong, brave, resolute men. Those who had families prepared log houses as soon as practicable, and their families began to come before the end of the year. So there were children here in the early years of the settlement. These settlers brought their books with them. They had the New England Primer. The First Edition of Webster's Spelling Book was published in 1783; probably they brought that. Morse's Geography came out in 1784,—they would bring that with them.

The children received their first instruction in their log homes from their parents. They were all competent to give this instruction. According to Ridpath's United States History, "In the times preceding the revolution, there was not to be found in all New England an adult person, born in the country, who could not read and write." Mr. Bancroft says, "It was ever a custom, and in 1643 it became a law, that none of the brethren should suffer so much barbarism in their families, as not to teach their children and apprentices so much learning as may enable them perfectly to read the English language." In 1647, it was the law, that every township containing fifty householders, should support a teacher.

The first mention that I have been able to find of any school in this settlement was in 1802. At a plantation meeting in that year, it was voted to raise one hundred and fifty dollars for schools; it was also voted to appoint a committee of five to district the plantation, — and that the members of the committee be the heads of the districts. These districts, of course, included Pembroke and Dennysville. This is the entire record of the doings of the *plantation* for schools during its history, that is, up to the year 1818. But this brief record indicates that there were schools in the plantation before this, and of course they were kept up every year after this.

The first school house in this village was near the end of the lower bridge. We do not know when it was built. In the year 1803, a Miss Ellis, of Machias, was the teacher. Her name stands first on the long list of teachers here. The next teacher, so far as we can learn, was Mr. Benjamin R. Jones. He came in 1805, and began teaching in that year, and taught both day and evening schools for several years. In the year 1806, a Miss DeWolf taught here.

In the year 1817, a building was erected on the ground where this meeting-house stands, to be used for schools, and as a place of worship. It was not built by the district, but by a Company. The property was divided into twenty shares. A part was owned by persons living in Edmunds. Subsequently, the shares were bought by Judge Lincoln, and sold to the district. This building has been known for a good many years as the old schoolhouse. The older persons present today, well remember that old schoolhouse. A remarkably graphic and charming sketch of the old house and the old scenes witnessed there, was prepared some twenty-five years ago, by the late Mr. Thomas Lincoln, for the Dennysville Lyceum. I am sure you will all be glad to listen to it.

The Old Schoolhouse.

"A few weeks ago, about this time of night, the little bell of an ancient schoolhouse, which once stood where the meeting-house now stands, was heard to ring out a few notes, after its dead silence of so many long years. Then was brought to mind its old gray walls once perched upon the brow of the hill, which overlooked the most beautiful river ever schoolboy gazed upon. The unbroken horizon of dark woods was not so far off in those days, and trees lined the river banks. There was no 'street' then, but a narrow and quiet

cart road followed the course of the river. From the windows of that little perch, the bluish tops of distant hills in the woods could be seen, giving the little child his first and most vivid conception of how large the world really was. It did not enter his simple thoughts, that he was not exactly in the center of all things; for was not the highest point in the blue arch of heaven, directly over his head, and the further end of the world just beyond those hills?

"Within and around the walls of that plain structure, the school days of many were passed, who still believe that there was something in the scene, the air, the place, or the fellowship which made it well for them to be there. Of course, no striking events for good or evil, could have occurred to mar its quiet, and the writer ventures on these little reminiscences, only because he feels that, trifling as they may be, there are those who will welcome anything that reminds them of the days when, in that old house, they were called out to read, — and with what clear, ringing voices, — in the 'English Reader,' the 'Introduction,' and the 'Sequel.' Who of us has ever forgotton 'The Deserted Village,' — the fearful life-close of 'Altamont,' 'Gray's Elegy,' 'Seged,' or 'Corporal Trim'? and many other pieces, both merry and sad?

"On the front row of pine benches used to sit the older scholars, — those who studied in 'Adams' Arithmetic,' and copied out the whole book, sums and all, in manuscript. These were important and wonderful personages to the little ones who sat farther back in the room, and who would peer over to examine their mysterious doings, and long for the day when they too should get into the front seat, next the great chimney, and write in a large book, and read the Sequel.

"Some will remember the gleeful days when we were all dismissed to see the trainers in the famous training times. Then too, what a rush when some kind hearted neighbor came to the door to announce that the falls' dam was going to be cut in about half an hour? There was certainly a *jam broke* at the doorway, in a very few moments, and a rush and tumble, in advance of that at the falls. The day before Thanksgiving, too, what a mellow time! The Governors knew how to make skating on that day then, but have lost the art since. I well remember one of the boys jocularly informing his companions, after school, that he expected to cut up about two acres of ice at the big meadow on the morrow: — the big meadow

was surrounded by tall green woods then, and there were two acres of ice apiece. Summer and winter, each brought their memorable happenings. Many lived at a long distance; these always carried a little red firkin or basket for their dinners. Some came two miles or more, all the way through the woods; and thought to give up their firkin and its valuable contents to the bears, if pressed too hard. With what childish wonder and dread, one day, we all gathered around a man in the road who was carrying the grim and bloody head of a bear, — all frightful and child-devouring as it looked! If such dreadful objects roamed in the depths of those dark and silent woods, what wonder that we stood in awe of them!

"But it was not for its more specific purposes alone, that we remember that old schoolhouse. There, one winter many years ago, we gathered a few evenings to learn to sing. For a long time I have not heard the songs we learned, nor one anthem we sung. But the richest of those grand old chants and symphonies continued to unfold their meaning to us ever afterward. Others newer and more ephemeral, we then first heard. One evening when we first learned the strain to which these words were sung: —

'While with ceaseless course, the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here,—'

a man's voice was suddenly silent, and we saw tears in the eyes of one who is himself never more to meet us here.

"Here too were held the meetings on Sundays, and on such other rare occasions as happened. New seats near the desk were added in later years, to accommodate the greater numbers, and all were full. And it is among the earliest recollections of some of us, — our going up to meeting there as little children, — too young indeed to understand much of the services, but not too young to gaze off through the windows at the distant horizon, and the mysterious region, invested in the hues of our own dreamy and religious fancies, where the clouds of the sky and the earth meet together, and where — in the temple which God builds in the minds of little children, we held undisturbed our own meetings, till all returned home together.

"But school and meeting, week-day and Sunday, winter and summer have all been receding into the past, while with ceaseless course

the sun has hastened through these former years. When we remember the young voices that once made musical, and the faces that lighted that old school room, — when we recall from the land of shadows, whole rows once seated there on Sundays, — of old and middle-aged and young, — now all swept away: — we should be unworthy indeed if we did not revisit, in thought most tenderly, the place which once knew them to know them no more.

"There is a little drawing still in existence, taken nearly half a century ago, embracing the house and hill, and part of the landscape up and down the river, which would gladden the eyes of those who knew the scenes of old. There the schoolhouse stands just as it stood in that far off period which to them seems like time they dreamed of, or once spent in another world. They could not rest till they had timidly pushed open the door, or looked into the windows, to see if all was just as they left it when they wandered away."

Mr. Lincoln's touching memorial of the old schoolhouse brings us down to the year 1833. When, in that year, it was proposed to build a meeting-house, no lot seemed so fitting and desirable as the old schoolhouse lot on which to place the new meeting-house. Accordingly, the district sold to the proprietors of the meeting-house the larger part of the lot, and the schoolhouse was removed to the spot where the present schoolhouse stands. That house remained, doing faithful service as a place for mental training until 1857, when it was taken down and the present commodious and attractive school-building was erected.

We have no record of the beginning of the school in the lower part of the town. In the early part of the century there was a schoolhouse there. That part of the town was then known as the Tide Mill District. The present schoolhouse in that district was built in 1874.

For many years the town raised for schools about one dollar per scholar. At the present time, more than five dollars per scholar are expended for our schools. From an official connection with the schools for about twenty years, and from a still wider knowledge, I am glad to be able to say, that the town has carefully and generously attended to the needs of her schools.

Besides the public town schools freely and generously supported, private schools have from time to time been sustained. My sketch

would not be complete if I did not speak of the Dennysville Academy. This institution was incorporated in 1846. Some of the citizens of the place felt the need of better privileges for their children than the town was able to give. And so, without any fund or endowment, with only the limited means afforded by the people themselves, the school was opened. A suitable and substantial building was erected, and apparatus was furnished. The successive teachers were generally well qualified and successful. Scholars came here from other parts of the county. The Academy continued in active operation for about eight years. But it was found that the cost of sustaining it was too great a burden upon the few who were interested in it. It was found too, that the absence of the best scholars from the public schools, and the special interest in the Academy had been unfavorable to the other schools. Therefore the proprietors of the Academy gave up the enterprise; but the fact that in this little hamlet, these few men, with no outside help, should plan and execute this enterprise, is most creditable to their educational zeal, and to their wisdom and liberality. We doubt if anything like it has ever been done elsewhere under similar circumstances and conditions. It was an anticipation of our present high school system. The founders of the Academy were thirty years ahead of the times.

In closing this educational sketch, I must mention the Public Library. There was a Public Library here many years ago, but the organization expired, and the books were scattered. The present Library Association was formed in 1868. Its books have increased from year to year, until now it has about seven hundred volumes.

I proceed now to sketch the moral and religious history of the town. The town has always had a name and reputation for order and morality. Those who have access to the records of the courts of the county, tell us of the conspicuous absence of the name of Dennysville, in the lists of criminal cases before the Grand Juries. There has been from the first, a thoroughness and integrity in the character of the people, which is seen in all their work. They built their houses of the best material, and in the most substantial manner. Gales and fire have not destroyed them. It is a fact of significance, that in all these one hundred years, only one dwelling-house has been destroyed by fire in this village, and that fire occurring over seventy years ago, originated in an unfinished room, used for an evening school.

The excellent roads of the town, show the moral character of the people. There is a close connection between the morals of a people, and their physical health. This town has been unusually free from severe forms of sickness, and from death. As an example of the health of the town, it was noticed that prior to 1881 in this village, containing on an average from eighty to ninety persons, between the ages of one and twenty-one years, only one of them died in a period of thirteen years.

This town was settled in the years when rum drinking was universal. The temperance reformation began in the country about the year 1826. In that year the municipal officers granted five licenses to retail spirituous liquors: — two in this village and the rest in Pembroke. In 1828, three licenses were granted, — probably all that applied, — showing that the wave of reform had reached the place. In the next year only one license was granted, — probably because only one was sought; and the next year, it is recorded on the town books, that the selectmen, town clerk, and treasurer met for the purpose of granting licenses to retail intoxicating liquors, — and granted none, — because no one applied. And never afterward do we find any granting of such licenses.

On the tenth of August, 1828, only two years after the beginning of the temperance reformation in the country, a few people in this remote little settlement held a meeting for the purpose of forming a temperance society. Only seven persons were present. They appointed a committee to draft a constitution, and voted to meet again in one week. August 17th, the meeting was held for the permanent organization. Ebenezer C. Wilder was chosen president, Benjamin R. Jones, secretary, and William Kilby and Benjamin Foster, committee. Their pledge reads as follows: "We will not use any ardent spirits, — except when necessary as a medicine, — nor offer it to others by way of entertainment; and other things being equal, will give the preference to those laborers who do not use it." The number of members was fifteen. The next meeting was held in January, 1829; number of members, nineteen. The first annual meeting was held June 1, 1829. E. C. Wilder was chosen president, Benjamin R. Jones, secretary, and Benjamin Foster, William Kilby, and Aaron Hobart, managers. At this meeting it was voted to invite the ladies to become members; and John Kilby, William Wood,

and Bela R. Reynolds were made a committee to extend the invitation to them.

In the report of the board of managers at this meeting, they say that — "For several years past, many of the inhabitants of this little neighborhood, extending less than three miles in any direction, and containing less than forty families, have viewed with much anxiety the very general use of ardent spirits as a common drink. Attempts have been made by many individuals to curtail the use of them in their own families and to induce others to do the same. Scarcely daring to indulge the hope that a sufficient number could be induced to unite in a society on the principle of total abstinence, the effects of their exertions were but partial. About the first of August last, a constitution was drawn up and signed by about seven names, and on the seventeenth of August the first meeting was held for organization, and eight names were added. From that time to the second Monday in January last, to which time the meeting was adjourned, four more members were added, making, at that time, nineteen. At that meeting your managers reported that, 'according to appearances, the public opinion was daily growing more favorable to the views and object of your society, and that there was a pleasing prospect of a considerable increase of their numbers shortly. In this pleasing anticipation they have not been disappointed, and they have now the satisfaction of announcing to the society, that since the last meeting, a term of less than five months, thirty new members have set their hands to the constitution, making the present number fifty. All of them are males, and more than half of them heads of families; and although several of them have but lately united themselves to the society, they have all, or the most of them, voluntarily abstained from the use of ardent spirits on ordinary occasions, for a considerable time previous to signing the constitution. We have also an increased conviction that the influence of the society extends far beyond its immediate members. In our opinion, there are not at this time, within the limits of the neighborhood which comprises every member of the society, so many as ten individuals who are in the habit of using ardent spirits on ordinary occasions."

This extract from the report of the managers of the society in 1829, shows that the principles of temperance, at the very beginning of the great reformation, commended themselves to the good judgment of this community. This record seems very remarkable, when

we remember that only a year or two before, many of these persons were not only in the habit of using intoxicating liquor, but had acquired that appetite for it which its use creates. This first temperance movement here, not only became almost universal in the community, but it was also permanent and abiding. From that day to this, this community has been almost wholly free from the use of intoxicating drinks. Total abstinence has been the law of the place. For upward of sixty years the sale of rum has not been allowed, and the curse of its use has scarcely been known. Thank God for that early temperance movement here.

The report of the managers of the society refers to the territory in the limits of the society as containing "less than forty families." A list of the heads of the families, with the number of persons in each family, is appended to the report. The list is as follows: —

H. Reynolds,	7	Z. Wilder,	9	A. Gardner,	2
A. Gardner jr.,	5	T. W. Allan,	8	T. Lincoln jr.,	9
Benjamin Foster,	9	E. C. Wilder,	7	Wm. Kilby,	9
J. Kilby,	12	T. Kilby.	7	Thos. Eastman,	5
John Smith,	10	J. Reynolds,	7	D. C. McLaughlan,	6
B. Short,	6	Theo. Lincoln,	10	S. Foster,	3
B. R. Reynolds,	5	A. Stiles,	8	J. Mayhew,	7
S. Page,	7	T. Wilder,	7	Eph. Wilder,	5
E. C. Wilder jr.,	5	D. Sprague,	4	N. Preston,	6
J. Preston,	3	Jas. Farley,	9	R. Dudley,	3
C. Benner,	5	A. Hobart,	7	B. R. Jones,	8
N. Preston,	6	N. Jones,	7	D. Smith,	8
J. W. McCabe,	4	Wm. Smith,	4		

This old society continued its organization for quite a number of years. In 1834, Theodore Lincoln jr., was its president, and Benjamin Foster, its secretary. In 1836, E. C. Wilder was its president, and Isaac Eastman, its secretary. After this came the Washingtonian movement. That gave new interest to the subject, though its results were generally transient. A division of the Sons of Temperance was formed here in 1847; this continued some ten years. Another division was formed in 1863. After this came the Good Templars, and then the W. C. T. U., which still survives. For more than fifty years this community has been remarkably free from the evils of intoxicating liquors. God grant that it may so remain.

The settlers that landed here one hundred years ago, brought the Bible with them. They brought with them the principles of morality and religion which had been taught them in the churches and homes from which they came. But in the new settlement, in the

struggle for a home and a living, they could not have the religious privileges of older and larger settlements. Probably pioneer missionaries came here and held meetings in the early years, but we have no record of them till the beginning of the present century. On the fifteenth of September, 1801, toward night, three men were noticed coming out of the woods on the western side of the settlement. They were Rev. Jotham Sewall, Rev. Abijah Wines, and Rev. Jonathan Fisher. They had come from Machias, through more than twenty miles of unbroken forest. They were faint and weary when they reached this settlement. Probably they were too tired to hold a meeting, for no meeting was held. After resting for the night, they proceded to Pembroke. Messrs. Fisher and Wines went on to Robbinston. Mr. Sewall remained at Pembroke and held a meeting. On the following Sabbath he preached in Eastport. On Monday, September 24th, he returned to this village, and in the evening the people gathered for a religious meeting. Father Sewall preached from the text, "How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation." He records in his diary, that during the services, "some were in tears." This is the first record of preaching in Dennysville. Evidently the preacher found here a people interested in the gospel. It may have been the first sermon some of them had heard since they left their homes in Massachusetts, many years before. The occasion called to mind privileges which they once enjoyed and prized. These memories touched their hearts, and caused the tears to flow. Perhaps, too, in the rough scenes of frontier life, and in the absence of religious privileges, their characters had lapsed in some degree. The Bible and the Sabbath had been neglected. The claims of the Saviour and their spiritual interests had been forgotten. This sermon caused the tear of penitence to fall, and awakened aspirations for a better life.

The good missionary left for Machias on the following day. We do not know of any preaching here again for more than two years. On the last day of the year 1803, Rev. Jotham Sewall came again to this place. The first day of the year 1804 was the Sabbath. Mr. Sewall preached both morning and afternoon from the text, "This year thou shalt die." He says in his diary, "I do not think I ever had a more solemn day. It seemed to me that the declaration would be fulfilled on some then present; and I afterward learned that two or three of the congregation died before the year expired." Six

persons on that day were led to begin a Christian life. The next day was spent by Mr. Sewall in fasting and prayer. In the evening he preached from the text, "And he was speechless." The assembly seemed to be deeply moved by the services. In October, of the same year, he returned again, and found that the good seed he had sown had taken root. A meeting was held at Pembroke, then a part of this town, to consider the expediency of forming a Congregational church, but no organization was then effected.

Near the middle of October, 1805, the same missionary came to Denny's River once more; and at this time the question of forming a church in this village was considered. Several persons were desirous of forming a church, but the most of them were open communion Baptists. They had been baptized in infancy, but were not satisfied with this; they wished to be immersed. He determined to ask for guidance from God, by spending a day in fasting and prayer. In seeking for a retired place, he was directed to the barn out in the "Big Meadow." There he spent the entire day. No action respecting a church was taken till nearly a fortnight afterward. Then it appeared that some change of views had taken place. Ten persons were ready to form a Congregational church. Four of them wished to be immersed, and this wish was granted. The church was organized on the Sabbath, October 27th, 1805. The names of the members were:—Nathan Preston, Bela Wilder, William Kilby, Samuel Jones, Jonathan Reynolds, Theophilus Wilder jr., Samuel Sprague, Samuel Jones jr., Persis Reynolds, wife of Jonathan Reynolds, and Hannah Wilder, wife of Bela Wilder. The Wilders and Reynolds lived in Pembroke, the Joneses lived in Robbinston, and the rest lived here. At that time there were only two churches, of any denomination, in this part of the State, the Congregational church in Machias, formed in 1782, and the Baptist church in Eastport, formed in 1798.

Mr. Sewall soon after left the little church for other fields of labor, and did not return again for many years. After the organization, the history of the church for eleven years is an utter blank. There is no record of any meetings, or any change in its membership. It is known, however, that meetings were held. Missionaries occasionally visited the settlement. The next record after the organization is dated December 8, 1816. Rev. Daniel Lovejoy preached, administered the sacrament, and received Mrs. Chloe Smith into mem-

bership. The next entry in the records is as follows: — "The Rev. Abram Jackson, of Machias, visited the church at Dennysville, administered the sacrament, and Mary Kilby, Deborah Mayhew, and Nancy Wood were admitted into the communion and fellowship of the church by profession. No date is given; probably it was in 1812. During the first twenty years of the life of this church, only four persons were added to it.

In 1824, Rev. Plummer Chase came here as a missionary, and remained about a year. Fifteen were added to the church in 1825, doubling its membership. Two persons are still living who joined in that year, Mrs. Elizabeth Chickering, of Pembroke, and Mrs. Thompson Lincoln, of Perry. In 1826, four were added; in 1827, eight more were received. The missionary at this time was Rev. A. B. Church.

We have no knowledge of any officers of the church, till the year 1827. Under date of January 27th, 1827, there is this record: — "The members of the church met, agreeably to previous arrangement, at the house of Mr. E. Chickering, with a view to form some rules for the future management of their temporal concerns, and to choose officers to carry them into effect. Chose William Kilby, moderator; Benjamin R. Jones, clerk; William Kilby and Jonathan Reynolds, deacons; Bela Wilder, treasurer. Voted, that the sacrament be observed four times a year, alternating at Pennamaquan and Denny's River. Voted, to hold a conference meeting on the afternoon previous to each communion Sabbath. Voted, that each male member pay to the treasurer twenty-five cents each quarter, to constitute a fund to be at the disposal of the church.

For nearly twenty-five years after the organization of the church, there was no Sabbath school in the town. The first Sabbath school in the State was formed in Brunswick in 1810. The first Sabbath school in this town was organized May 31st, 1829. Deacon William Kilby was superintendent; Benjamin R. Jones, secretary and librarian; John Kilby, treasurer; teachers, Benjamin Foster, John Kilby, Solomon Foster, Isaac Eastman, John Mayhew, Eben Mayhew, Sally Lincoln, Caroline L. Jones, Amelia H. Jones, Mary Wilder, Lydia Kilby, Hannah Wilder, Eliza Eastman. Only three of these persons are now living, Sally Lincoln (Mrs. Tinkham), Caroline L. Jones (Mrs. Thaxter), and Amelia H. Jones (Mrs. Foster).

In 1830, the church numbered thirty-eight members. Only three

had died, Samuel Jones, Sally Kilby, and Deacon William Kilby. The memorable event of this year was the settlement of a pastor. Mr. Robert Crossett was called to become the pastor, October 16th, 1830. The call was accepted. The council for ordination met at the house of Ebenezer C. Wilder, on the evening of Nov. 2d. Rev. Wakefield Gale, of Eastport, was moderator; Rev. Calvin White, of Robbinston, was scribe. The ordination services were held at ten o'clock, November 3d. Rev. Wales Lewis, of Machias, preached the sermon. Rev. Wakefield Gale offered the ordaining prayer.

The church was now fully equipped with pastor and other officers, and a goodly number of members for its work of advancing the cause of Christ in its wide field of labor. The parish virtually extended from Whiting to Robbinston. In the first year of Mr. Crossett's ministry, twenty-one persons were admitted to the church. In 1832, there were twenty-two admissions. In 1831, the monthly concert of prayer for missions was commenced, and in 1832, the church conference began to be held each month, and these two meetings have been held regularly till the present time. The first meetings, in 1801 and subsequently, were held in private houses or in the small schoolhouse near the lower bridge. The first schoolhouse that was built on the hill was intended in part for a meeting-house, and the meetings were held there. But the schoolhouse must have been incommodious and far too small for the meetings. It is not strange, then, that plans were formed in 1833 to build a *meeting-house.* This house in which we are now assembled was dedicated Nov. 18th, 1834. It is a plain but most substantial structure, and "beautiful for situation" on this sightly spot. It was no small undertaking for this little community to build this house; and great must have been the rejoicing of many hearts, when the people assembled here to dedicate this house to the worship of God. The sermon was preached by the pastor. The "Long Prayer" was offered by Rev. T. T. Stone, of East Machias. The church now had a local habitation. The church now numbered about one hundred names. The largest number added to it in any year is thirty-four. Many of the members lived in Pembroke. The pastor preached every fourth Sabbath in that village. The large township which was incorporated in 1818, was divided in 1832, the new town taking much the larger part of the territory and population. As the villages of Dennysville and Pembroke were five miles apart, it was thought best that the

united church should become two bands. Accordingly, on the seventh of September, 1835, eighteen persons residing in Pembroke, asked for and received dismission from this church, in order to form a church in Pembroke.

Mr. Crossett resigned his pastorate August 21, 1842, having held the office twelve years. He was an able, earnest and instructive preacher, and a devoted and laborious pastor. He died in Cincinnati in 1872, aged seventy-eight years.

For nearly two years the church was without a pastor. Mr. Josiah H. Stearns was called to the pastorate May 22, 1844. He was ordained November 5, of that year. Rev. S. H. Keeler, of Calais, preached the sermon at the ordination. Until the year 1856, the prayer-meetings had usually been held in the schoolhouse. At this time the Academy building was for sale. It was purchased by individuals, and the use of it given to the church for a vestry. It has proved to be as well adapted for a vestry, as if it had been planned and built for that purpose. Mr. Stearns resigned his charge April 11, 1857. He had previously received a call to the pastorate of the Congregational church in Epping, N. H. He was a faithful, useful and successful pastor and teacher. Mr. Edward P. Baker commenced his labors as acting pastor, August 1, 1857. During the first year of his ministry, thirty-three persons were added to the church. He was ordained as evangelist October 12th, 1858. The sermon was by Rev. E. P. Parker; prayer of ordination by Rev. S. H. Keeler. Mr. Baker closed his labors in July, 1860. Mr. Charles Whittier was called to the pastorate in September, 1860, and was ordained November 12th, of that year. Sermon by Rev. S. H. Keeler; ordaining prayer by Rev. William Warren.

In 1862, the commodious and beautiful parsonage was built. It was a gift to the church from Deacon John Kilby and Mr. John Allan. Mr. Allan gave five hundred dollars, and Mr. Kilby gave the rest. The cost was about twenty-six hundred dollars, exclusive of the land. Deacon Kilby died in 1867, and by his will the church came into possession of a fund of two thousand three hundred and fifty dollars, the income of which to be applied to the support of the pastor. The church has had nine deacons, — William Kilby, Jonathan Reynolds, Bela Wilder, Benjamin Foster, John Kilby, Peter E. Vose, Charles Eastman, Eben A. Wilder, and Lyman K. Gardner.

The original creed of the church remained unchanged for seventy-

five years. A new creed, in simpler language and form, was adopted in 1880. It is a fact worthy of mention, that millerism, spiritualism, and other isms that have come up from time to time, have scarcely touched this community. The people have generally accepted the great, cardinal truths of the Bible, and have been little interested in novel and transient speculations. The church here occupies a unique position. It is the only church the town has ever had within its borders. In a small community like this, it would be worse than folly to have more than one church. A church for a town must be essentially a union church. Such a church this has ever been. Baptists and Congregationalists united to form it. Its creed is in substantial harmony with the views of the great majority of Christians. It invites to its fellowship all who give evidence, — by belief and work, — that they are one with Christ. In all the past century there has been no serious attempt to form another church here.

Dennysville is a very small town. Like Bethlehem of old, it is one of "the least of the thousands of Judah," but it has a name and reputation befitting a much larger place. May I not say that this good name that it has, — not only in the county, but in the state and even beyond, — is owing to good work done by our fathers. From an early period, they gave great prominence to the interests of education, morality, and religion. These interests have ever remained — strong and controlling — in forming the characters of the successive generations, and as we enter upon our second century, we carry with us this rich legacy of the past. As God was with our fathers, so may he be with us.

Municipal and Statistical History of Dennysville.

BY P. E. VOSE, ESQ.

Mr. President: —

The Centennial Committee in the following program has given me a large task to perform. To do justice to all its parts, would require a great deal of research and time. The records too, in many respects, are very scanty. Very many matters of interest and importance in the history of the town are forever lost, because there was no scribe to write them down. But what I have been able to gather during the time allotted to me (without vouching for the correctness of all) I now impart to you, concerning "the municipal history of the town, including the account of its incorporation and division to form the town of Pembroke, its population at the several decades, its wealth at the several decades, its town officers and representatives to the legislature, and other public officers, its doings in the war of the rebellion, including the names of those who served in the army and navy, their rank, etc., etc., and the genealogy of the leading families of the town."

Townships Numbers One and Two in the "East Division" of the then county of Lincoln, in the "District of Maine," were conveyed by a committee appointed under a Resolve of the General Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts passed October 28th, 1783 — to General Benjamin Lincoln, two-fifths, Thomas Russell, two-fifths, and John Lowell, one-fifth.

Township Number One contained twenty thousand seven hundred and twenty-six acres, and Number Two twenty-nine thousand nine hundred and seventy-one acres. The date of the deed is March 7th, 1786, the consideration being £8,910 2s 6d "in the consolidated

securities of the United States of America," which securities were worth at that time in the market, about "one shilling to the dollar."* The proprietors were also required by their deed to reserve one thousand seven hundred and sixty acres in all, in the two townships, for public uses, and to settle or cause to be settled on the townships, "ten families annually for the six next succeeding years," all of which conditions were faithfully complied with, and six thousand acres in the two townships were given by deeds for one hundred acres to each of sixty actual settlers.

On June 25th, 1789, the County of Washington, taken from the County of Lincoln, was incorporated, in which John Cooper Esquire, son of William Cooper Esquire, the long time town clerk of Boston, was soon after appointed the first high sheriff, and townships number one and two became a part of its territory.

How the inhabitants of township number two, from the date of its permanent settlement in 1786 until the close of the century, planned and arranged with reference to their public needs, such as religious worship, the establishment of schools, the making of highways, the care of the poor, etc., we do not know, having been unable to find any record whatever, respecting such matters, but we may reasonably conclude they were by no means left uncared for.

The municipal history of the township naturally divides into three periods — its organized plantation life, from 1800 to 1818, its existence as the town of Dennysville, from 1818 to 1832, and its history as Dennysville, separate from that portion of the original township which became the town of Pembroke, from 1832 until the present time.

We find no record of any organization of the township into a plantation. All we can gather is the record of the several plantation meetings, on separate and somewhat dilapidated sheets of paper, by the clerk, commencing with March 24th, 1800. On that day the meeting was organized at the house of Joseph Bridges, probably

*Apparently a small price for so much land. "Two of the proprietors were men of considerable estate; but Lincoln held securities for services and costs during the war of the Revolution and had little beside. It was then so generally feared that these funds must soon become entirely worthless, that it seemed no such rash venture as it did afterward—the exchange of such property for these remote wild lands, then deemed of scarcely more prospective value than the funds parted with. As these securities were finally redeemed by the government, and as in 1786 money rated much higher in value than at this day probably more than twice as high, it will be seen that the price here stated was very far above the real value."—*Ms. of Thomas Lincoln.*

near Ox Cove. Captain Theophilus Wilder was chosen moderator and William Kilby clerk, and Ebenezer C. Wilder, Nathan Preston, and John Clark assessors. One hundred dollars were raised for highways, and a committee of "eight people" were chosen to lay out roads, viz.: Nathan Preston, William Mayhew, Joseph Bridges, Edmund Mahar, Hatevil Leighton, Warren Gardner, Isaiah Hersey, and Abiah Damon. The annual meeting, March 9th, 1801, was held at the house of Joseph Bridges. At this meeting, Ebenezer C. Wilder, Hosea Smith, and John Clark were chosen assessors, one hundred dollars raised for roads and fifty dollars for bridges.

In 1802 the meeting was held at house of Jacob Bridges; assessors same as in 1801; William Kilby chosen treasurer; raised one hundred and fifty dollars for schools and chose Ebenezer C. Wilder, Joseph Bridges, Isaiah Hersey, Captain Theophilus Wilder, and Hatevil Leighton a committee to divide the plantation into school districts, and "voted that the men chosen as a committee should be the heads of the districts"; one hundred dollars raised for highways. At a meeting August 7th, same year, John Blossom was drawn a grand juror and Abiah Damon a petit juror. It was also voted at that meeting "that Hatevil Leighton should be turned out of being head of the class, and that John Clark should be head of the same class of school committee."

Meeting in 1803 at Joseph Bridges' house; Theodore Lincoln, William Kilby, and Nathan Preston, assessors; one hundred dollars for roads, in labor — man's labor one dollar per day and ox labor fifty cents.

In 1804, met at Joseph Bridges' house; Theodore Lincoln, William Kilby, and John Blossom, assessors, by written vote; one hundred and twenty dollars raised for highways.

In 1805, met at house of Joseph Bridges; Solomon Cushing, Bela Wilder, and Perez Hersey, assessors; one hundred and thirty dollars raised for roads. At this time money must have been difficult to raise and services rendered valuable, as the assessors agreed to pay the collector of taxes ten per cent, and the treasurer ten per cent. It is recorded that they *chose* George Stillman Smith register of deeds; whole number of votes thirty. Record of meeting for 1806 not full, but one hundred and thirty dollars was raised for roads. In 1807, Solo. Cushing, Ebenezer C. Wilder, and Perez Hersey were elected assessors; Adna Hersey collector of taxes at seven per cent.

It was voted that a new bridge be built across Dennys River Falls. Theodore Lincoln agreed to build it for thirty days' work.

On the 4th of April, 1807, the assessors made the following report: "The assessors, appointed a committee to lay out a road across "Lowell's Neck and likewise to examine the situation of the bridge "across Penmequan River in the county road, report that they have "attended to that business and have laid out said road, beginning at "the bounds between John Leighton's and John Clark's lot on "Penmequan road and running with the line between said lots to "the head of John Clark's lot; thence across vacant land of the "proprietors and land of Edmund Mahar at the head of Mr. Dudley's "lot, on to the proprietor's vacant lot between Messrs. J. Dudley's "and Jas. Mahar's lots, and through the length of said lot to the "road before laid out; that they have given directions to Mr. William "Clark, highway surveyor, to proceed to expend the labor due from "Mr. Leighton on the same; that they have examined the situation "of the aforesaid bridge and give it as their opinion that the place "pointed out by the inhabitants of Penmequan, viz., from a flat rock "a little below Crow's Brook, so called, is the most eligible situation "for said bridge, both for the accommodation of the adjacent settle-"ments and of travelers in general, particularly in facilitating the "passing the high hill on the opposite shore; that the probable "expense will not be more than the cost of that now across Denny's "River; that the distance across, between each high water mark, is "one hundred and fifty feet; that the height from the bottom to the "lower side of the stringers must be seventeen feet."

SOLOMON CUSHING,
EBENEZER C. WILDER, } *Committee.*
PEREZ HEARSEY,

The above report is in Mr. Cushing's handwriting.

In 1808 the meeting was held at house of Abraham Bridges; a vote was passed to lay out the county road four rods wide, and the town roads three rods.

The meeting in 1809, was held at the house of Joseph Bridges, and chose James Mahar, John Leighton, and Bela Wilder a committee to lay out a road across Penmaquan Neck.

The meeting in 1810, was held at the house of Joseph Bridges, and Theodore Lincoln, E. C. Wilder, and Wm. Kilby, were chosen assessors, and Caleb Hersey, collector, at six per cent.

The annual meeting in 1811, at Joseph Bridges' house; same assessors were chosen as in 1810.

Up to this time, all the plantation meetings had been held in the houses of Joseph, Jacob, and Abraham Bridges — generally at the house of Joseph. How the citizens would have managed for a suitable and convenient place to hold their meetings from year to year, had it not been for these "*three, three, three Bridgeses*," we cannot tell.

Joseph Bridges, who came in the company of the first settlers, May 17, 1786, was a native of York, Maine, whose wife was Polly Moody. They had sons, Abraham, John, Jacob, Isaac, Thomas, and William. Abraham, son of Abraham, son of Joseph and Polly, is living in Marion, in the ninety-second year of his age. Among the children of John, son of Joseph, were Otis L. Bridges, who was at one time attorney-general of Maine, and Sarah Jane, wife of Joseph Newmarch Prescott — parents of Harriet Prescott Spofford.

In 1812 the annual meeting was held at the house of Samuel Leighton, but in 1813 and thereafter, a school-house was the annual place of meeting; but there is no record of any money having been raised in plantation meeting for any such purpose as to build a school-house. In all the years during which plantation meetings were held — from 1800 to 1818 — only one vote was passed to raise money for the support of schools, viz.: one hundred and fifty dollars in 1802, and none for building school-houses. But, inasmuch as there were chosen at the meeting in 1802 a large committee of prominent citizens to divide the plantation into school districts and to be heads of the districts, we may feel assured that the interests of education were not neglected. I think the first school-house of much account in this village of Dennysville, built where the meeting-house now stands "for a place of worship and a school-house," was the property of private persons, who purchased the land on which it was erected of Theo. Lincoln Esquire during or before the year 1817. Perhaps other school-houses were built and schools supported by the liberality of the people as individuals. The meeting in 1814 was held in a school-house, and chose Theo. Lincoln, Eben. C. Wilder, Wm. Kilby, assessors. It was voted to accept the proposale of Theo. Lincoln for filling up the piers of the bridge across the Dock, so called. Twenty-three votes were cast for Caleb Strong for governor, and thirteen for Samuel Dexter. Monday, May 20th,

1816, the plantation voted on the question of the separation of the District of Maine from Massachusetts. The whole number of votes was sixty, largely I think in opposition, but the record is blotted.

The plantation was increasing in population and importance, and the people began to desire a town organization. At the annual meeting in 1817, Eben. C. Wilder, Wm. Kilby, and Zenas Wilder Jr. were chosen assessors. And it was then voted, "that the assessors should have power to warn the inhabitants at a convenient time, to see whether they would agree to petition for a corporation." It was also "voted, that the assessors should put into the warrant to see whether any, or what part of plantation Number Ten, would be glad to join with us in being incorporated with us."

At a meeting soon after called, in pursuance of the votes passed at the annual meeting in 1817, a vote was passed in "favor of being incorporated into a town." A committee of five was then chosen to draw up a petition, and send it to the General Court, for an act of incorporation. The committee consisted of Solo. Cushing, Benj. R. Jones, and the board of assessors, viz.: Eben. C. Wilder, William Kilby, Zenas Wilder Jr. It was voted that in "case of an incorporation the town should be called Dennysville." Also "voted, that the committee are authorized to take in such part of Number Ten as they shall think proper."

This meeting was, doubtless, the last one held in the plantation. In all the annual meetings of the plantation, from 1800 to 1817, Captain Theophilus Wilder presided as moderator, and William Kilby was the only clerk. William Kilby and Eben. C. Wilder were the treasurers. The assessors were Eben. C. Wilder twelve years, Nathan Preston two years, John Clark three years, Hosea Smith two years, Theo. Lincoln eight years, William Kilby ten years, John Blossom one year, Solomon Cushing two years, Bela Wilder one year, Perez Hersey two years, and Zenas Wilder Jr. two years. The valuation of the improved real estate and the personal estate of the plantation in 1803, was twenty-six thousand three hundred and fifty-nine dollars, and of the wild lands, fifteen thousand and eighty-three dollars—in all, forty-one thousand four hundred and forty-two dollars; number of polls, sixty-five. Valuation of 1808: Total, fifty-one thousand one hundred and sixty-eight dollars; number of polls, eighty-one. In 1818, the whole tax list was three hundred forty-seven dollars and seventy-five cents; number of polls, one hundred and thirty-two.

At this time, or a little before, there was a property test, and no one could vote unless he had real estate of the rental value of ten dollars a year, or other property amounting to two hundred dollars. Tradition says that one of the young men above named became of age shortly before election day in 1812. His vote was wanted, but he suggested that being just out of his time and without property, he did not see how he had a right to vote. But the assessors said, "Why, of course Daniel has a right to vote; he has got his clothes and his watch, and of course a young man like him is worth two hundred dollars." So his name was put on the list.

The petition of the committee for act of incorporation reads thus: —

To the Honorable Senate & House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in General Court Assembled.

The subscribers a committee appointed by the inhabitants of Plantation No 2 in the East Division of townships in the County of Washington, for the purpose of petitioning the Hon. Leg. of the Commonwealth for an Act of Incorporation for Said plantation, Humbly Shew, That the inhabitants of Said Plantation labor under considerable difficulty for want of such powers & privileges as incorporated towns are by law entitled to, they therefore pray your Honorable body to grant them an act of incorporation by the name of Dennysville, with such privileges as are usually granted to towns in like cases. They further beg leave to state to your Honors that the principal settlement & place of business in said plantation is on the West bank of Denny's River (the middle of which River is one of the original boundaries of said plantation) that the inhabitants of that part of Township No 10 which lies on the opposite side of said River, do now, & from their local situation ever will, find it much more convenient for them to unite in Meetings, Schools, or any other public concerns with the inhabitants of sd Plan. No 2. We therefore pray that if your Honors should see fit to grant an Act. of Inc. the boundaries may be so stated as to include the part of township No 10 above mentioned, that is to say Beginning at the Northerly Corner of Asa Smith's lot in township No 10 on the Shore of Cobscook North Branch & running S. 49° W. to the line of a certain tract of land containing about 3000 acres sold by Nathaniel Hobart to Phinehas Bruce, thence on the Southern and Western line of said tract to the Northern or head line of sd

township No 10, thence on said headline N. 80° E. to Denny's River —thence up sd River to the Southwestern corner of Township No 3, thence by the original boundary lines of Plan. No 2 aforesaid to a point or place in Cobscook North Branch aforesaid N. 45° E from said Asa Smith's North Corner thence S. 45° W. to the place of beginning. And as in duty bound will ever pray.

Signed, SOLO CUSHING
BENJAMIN R. JONES
WM. KILBY } *Assessors*
EBEN. C. WILDER } *of*
ZENAS WILDER JR } *Plan No 2*

Order of Notice on said Petition, in Senate Com. of Mass. June 13, 1817, requiring same to be published in the "Columbian Centinel" a paper printed in Boston, and "Eastern Argus" a paper printed in Portland, &c

Signed by JOHN PHILLIPS *President.*

"Read & concurred" in House of Reps. same date (June 13 1817)

Signed, TIMOTHY BIGELOW *Speaker.*

Attested by S. F. MCCLEARY, *Clerk of Senate.*

The Act of Incorporation was passed Feby 13 1818. And Approved same day by J. Brooks, the Governor.

A true copy of the act Attested by A. BRADFORD

Secy of Com'th.

And Plantation Number Two becomes the town of Dennysville, the two hundred and twenty-seventh of the two hundred and thirty-six towns incorporated in Maine before its separation from Massachusetts. But that portion of Township Number Ten, which the committee prayed might become a portion of the new town, was, for reasons unknown to me, not included in the Act of Incorporation.

On the eleventh day of March, 1818, the assessors of the late plantation applied to Benjamin R. Jones Esquire, a justice of the peace, to issue a warrant for the first town-meeting, to be holden March 21st, 1818. In pursuance of a warrant directed to William Kilby, a freehold inhabitant, the meeting was called to assemble at the school-house in said Dennysville, on the day before mentioned. At which meeting Theophilus Wilder senior was chosen moderator, and William Kilby clerk; chose Eben. C. Wilder, William Kilby,

Zenas Wilder jr., were elected the first board of selectmen and assessors; and Eben. C. Wilder, treasurer.

At the second town-meeting, held April 5th, 1819, it was "Voted that the thanks of the town be given to Theophilus Wilder sen., for his former services as moderator of all our former plantation & town meetings." At this meeting Theodore Lincoln was chosen moderator, and William Kilby clerk. Raised two hundred dollars for schools, and the report of the selectmen of 1818, as to the matter of laying out the school districts of the town, was accepted. During the existence of the town of Dennysville as originally incorporated, being the whole of Township Number Two, fourteen years, Theophilus Wilder senior was chosen moderator one year, Theodore Lincoln ten years, John Kilby one year, Ebenezer C. Wilder, two years. William Kilby was clerk three years, Jonas Farnsworth six years, Ebenezer C. Wilder three years, and Heman Nickerson two years. The persons who served as selectmen were E. C. Wilder six years, William Kilby four years, Zenas Wilder Jr. three years, Bela Wilder five years, Dennison Haynes two years, John Clark one year, John Kilby six years, Jonas Farnsworth seven years, Theodore Lincoln Jr. one year, Jonathan Reynolds Jr. one year. The town treasurers were Ebenezer C. Wilder twelve years, Theodore Lincoln Jr. one year, Theophilus Wilder Jr. one year.

At several of the town-meetings the town voted to raise for schools the amount required by law. In the record of other town-meetings there is no mention of any action whatever taken to raise money for the support of the schools. It is presumed that, as the laws of the state required the expenditure of so much money for that purpose, the town did not think it necessary to take any action with reference thereto.

In those days the support of the poor was given to the lowest bidder therefor in open town meeting. The first person mentioned as supported by the town is Lucy Garnett in 1820, whom Abner Gardner agreed to support one year for forty-five dollars. Money was very valuable in those times, or the possession of the town poor very desirable, as the year following William Preston agreed to support the said Lucy one year, "with good wholesome food & clothing" for nineteen dollars. Persons were sometimes bid off as low as from twelve to fifteen cents a week. Wonderful people, some of the forefathers must have been.

There was no prohibitory law in existence then. Licenses were granted to sell or retail spirituous liquors in small measure. Such drinks were freely and generally used, both by good and bad, and the cost was cheap. In 1821, highly respectable Ebenezer C. Wilder, John Kilby, Jonas Farnsworth, and Bela Wilder were licensed for that purpose, and also during several years after, to which list were added Jonathan Reynolds and John Smith. However much evil these men may have been the means of doing to others, as liquor dealers, they all escaped a drunkard's end. It may be that the formation of the first temperance society in the town a few years later, of which Ebenezer C. Wilder Esquire, the first named on the license list, became the first president, had much to do with their safety. Two of these "rumsellers" were, at the time of being licensed, members of the Congregationalist Church, and afterward in temperance times, were elected deacons, and a third one, not then a church member, was for many years a deacon.

In 1824 the public lots were disposed of as follows: ministry lot bid off by Jonas Farnsworth for Dr. Micajah Hawkes, at three dollars per acre. The school lot was bid off by Ebenezer C. Wilder at one dollar and fifty cents per acre, and the timber sold on the "Minister's lot" to John Kilby for six years, for one hundred and three dollars.

In 1825 the town voted on the question of removing the county buildings — five yeas, seventy-four nays. In 1827 it voted to raise six hundred dollars to open a road from head of tide Pennamaquan, to Charlotte.

In 1829 it voted to raise two thousand dollars to open a road from Robbinston to Wilson's Stream. In 1830 Ebenezer C. Wilder, having been treasurer of town twelve years, resigned and a vote of thanks to him was passed. It was found that the books of the town were in many respects erroneous, doubtless through ignorance of a correct method of keeping accounts. The board of selectmen for the year 1830 (John Kilby, Jonathan Reynolds Jr. and Adna Leighton) were chosen a committee to examine and correct the same, but finding very many errors they made out new accounts as between the selectmen and the treasurer for several previous years. Then they sealed up the old pages, and that period is known in town as the "Dark Ages."

In 1830 the town voted "that the interest of the ministerial

fund be divided among the three denominations of Christians in this town."

In 1831 the treasurer paid thirteen dollars and sixty-eight cents for crow's heads.

The valuation of the town in 1820 was sixty-five thousand five hundred and eighty dollars. The wild lands, fourteen thousand seven hundred and ninety acres, were taxed to James Russell, heirs of Benjamin Lincoln, James O. Lincoln, Hodijah Baylies, Gridley Thaxter, and Abner Lincoln. The whole number of polls was one hundred and fifty-one, and the tax list was six hundred and twenty dollars and fifty-two cents. In 1831 the valuation was eighty-five thousand seven hundred and thirty-four dollars, and the number of polls one hundred and fifty-seven. Scholars in Dennysville May 1st, 1831, three hundred and eighty-two.

The town on some occasions very liberally filled some of its minor offices; for instance, seven field-drivers, seven fence-viewers, and seven tything-men.

Between 1818 when the town was incorporated, and 1832 (nearly fifteen years) when Pembroke was set off, the town clerk published one hundred and eighteen couples, two hundred and thirty-six persons in all, of whom one hundred and sixty-five were residents of Dennysville.

The area of Dennysville was extensive, its principal villages were several miles apart; the citizens, continually increasing in numbers, had been for many years traveling back and forth at considerable inconvenience and expense to attend the annual and other public meetings of the town, until they had probably become weary of it, so they desire and talk about a division of the town, and the organization of a new one; this results in action of the town, to which there seems to have been no objection made. On January 16, 1832, a legal meeting was held " for the purpose of taking into consideration the subject of a division of said town of Dennysville." A petition of Jonas Farnsworth and others to the legislature of this state, praying for a division of said town of Dennysville was read. It was then voted that the town be divided according to said petition. A committee of four persons was then chosen to make a division of the funds of the town, viz.: John Kilby, Jonas Farnsworth, Adna Leighton, and Theodore Lincoln Jr.

Voted, that said committee be instructed in case of non-agreement,

to report to the legislature of this state the number of ratable polls, amount of territory and amount of valuation in each part of the contemplated division of the town.

Voted, that the said report be officially certified by the selectmen of the town.

This action of the town resulted in the passage by the legislature of the act of division and incorporation, as follows:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in legislature assembled, that all that part of the town of Dennysville, in the County of Washington, which lies eastward of the following described line, viz.: Beginning at the Cobbissicook Bay at the mouth of Wilson's Stream, so called, thence running up the center of said stream to the southeast line of lot number eight in the sixth Range; thence north seven degrees east, to the southwest corner of lot number seven, owned by Micajah Hawkes; thence north twenty degrees west, to the north, or back line of said town, with the inhabitants thereof, be and hereby is set off from said town of Dennysville, and incorporated into a town by the name of Pembroke, with all the powers and rights which the towns of this state enjoy.

Section 2. Be it further enacted that the ministerial and school funds, together with the lot of land reserved for the first settled minister in said town of Dennysville shall be divided between said towns of Dennysville and Pembroke in proportion to the number of acres of land in said towns respectively.

Section 3. Be it further enacted, that the moneys which have been raised by said town of Dennysville for making and repairing county roads in said town, and which may be unexpended at the time of the passing of this act shall be paid to the town of Dennysville, to be expended within the limits thereof.

Section 4. Be it further enacted, that all moneys in the treasury of the town of Dennysville, and all outstanding debts due to said town at the time of the passing of this act shall be divided equally between said towns, and all debts due from said Dennysville at the time aforesaid shall be paid equally by said towns. And the town records, weights and measures, and all other articles belonging to the town of Dennysville at the time aforesaid shall still be and remain the property of said Dennysville. (The weights and measures alluded to cost seventy dollars, and were purchased in 1819.)

Section 5. Be it further enacted, that all persons now being, or

hereafter becoming chargeable as paupers shall be considered as belonging to that town on whose territory they may have gained their legal settlement and shall be supported by the same.

Section 6. Be it further enacted, that any Justice of the Peace for the county of Washington is hereby empowered to issue his warrant to some inhabitant of said town of Pembroke, directing him to notify the inhabitants thereof to meet at a time and place in said warrant specified, to choose such officers and transact such business as towns are empowered to choose and to do at their annual meetings.

In the House of Representatives, February 3, 1832, this bill having had three several readings, passed to be enacted.

BENJAMIN WHITE, *Speaker.*

In Senate February 4, 1832, this bill having had two several readings passed to be enacted.

ROBERT P. DUNLAP, *President.*

February 4, 1832, approved.

SAMUEL E. SMITH.

STATE OF MAINE:

Secretary of State's office, I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original, deposited in this office.

Attest,

R. G. GREENE, *Secretary of State.*

The legislature, having omitted in the above act of incorporation to apportion and assess upon the town of Pembroke its proportion of the state and county taxes for the year 1832, by act passed February 15, 1833, authorized the said town to assess the ratable polls and estates in said town, a sum equal to said town's proportion of the state and county taxes assessed upon the town of Dennysville for the year 1832, and pay over the same to the treasurer of Dennysville, who was authorized to receive, demand and recover the same.

The whole number of acres of land in the two towns (as stated by the committee) in 1831, was twenty-five thousand four hundred and thirty, of which sixteen thousand five hundred and ninety-two were in Pembroke and eight thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight in Dennysville.

The deed of the township to Lincoln and others is a grant of twenty-nine thousand nine hundred and seventy-one acres of land, which doubtless includes all the water. While the town valuation in 1831 was upward of eighty-five thousand dollars the State valua-

tion at that time was forty-seven thousand nine hundred and seventy-eight dollars only, of which twenty-seven thousand seven hundred and seventy-five dollars and twenty cents was the proportion of Pembroke, and twenty thousand two hundred and two dollars and eighty cents that of Dennysville. The whole number of ratable polls in the two towns was one hundred and fifty-six, of which one hundred and four were in the town of Pembroke and fifty-two in Dennysville.

Dennysville now, April 2, 1832, deprived of two-thirds of its territory and two-thirds of its inhabitants, enters upon the third period of its existence which continues until this day.

At the town meeting on the day above mentioned John Kilby was chosen moderator and Benjamin Foster clerk. John Kilby, Theodore Lincoln jr., and Zenas Wilder were chosen selectmen, assessors, and overseers of poor, and together they served the town in these offices from year to year until 1846. These men, always so efficient and useful, both in public and private life, all passed away in the year 1867 — Mr. Lincoln, April 16, aged sixty-seven; Mr. Wilder, August 16, aged eighty-six, and Mr. Kilby, November 20, aged seventy-four. Thomas Eastman was chosen treasurer.

At this meeting it was "voted to raise one thousand three hundred dollars, to be expended on county road newly laid out from line of Charlotte to old county road, near the McAnnally house; and from said road, near said house, to Wilson Stream bridge." In 1833, the town raised nine hundred dollars for the new county road to Charlotte.

In 1836, May 23, the selectmen of Dennysville and Edmunds agreed with John Kilby to build a bridge over Denny's River, near the sawmill, to be completed before Sept. 1, of same year, for the sum of three hundred and sixty dollars.

At the annual meeting, in 1837, it was voted to accept of the Rev. Robert Crossett as the first settled minister of the town.

In 1840, certain privileges were granted to E. C. Wilder in the erection of a mill dam at Wilson Stream bridge. In 1845, a vote was passed to enlarge the burying ground. A lot of land was purchased of Abner Gardner, containing one hundred and twenty rods, for one hundred and forty-one dollars and fifty cents. The deed is dated March 5, 1845. The burying ground was further enlarged in 1868 by the purchase of one-half an acre of land of Lydia K. Vose, for sixty dollars. The deed is dated Nov. 13, 1868.

In 1879, the town expended four hundred and fifty-five dollars and twenty-one cents in raising and rebuilding the Falls bridge.

The following persons have been elected to the several more important offices in the town since 1832: —

MODERATOR.

John Kilby,	23 years.
Theo. Lincoln jr.,	3 "
Daniel K. Hobart,	8 "
Stephen H. Jones,	8 "
Peter E. Vose,	5 "
A. R. Lincoln,	3 "
Aaron Hobart, Wm. R. Allan, Isaac S. Eastman,	1 or more yrs.

TOWN CLERK.

Benj. Foster,	35 years.
W. W. McLauchlan,	2 "
Geo. H. McLauchlin,	18 "

TOWN TREASURER.

Thomas Eastman,	4 years.
Theo. Lincoln jr.,	30 "
Peter E. Vose,	21 "

SELECTMEN.

John Kilby,	16 years.	Theophilus Kilby,	1 to 2 years each.
Theo. Lincoln,	24 "	E. C. Wilder jr.,	
Zenas Wilder,	14 "	Thomas Eastman jr.,	
Samuel Eastman,	25 "	Edmund Lincoln,	
Peter E. Vose,	27 "	Sol. M. Foster,	
Daniel K. Hobart,	9 "	Geo. W. Wilder,	
Geo. H. McLauchlan,	8 "	Richard H. Dudley,	
W. W. McLauchlin,	3 "	Stephen H. Jones,	
Alfred Kilby,	3 "	Benjamin Lincoln,	
Ed. B. Sheahan,	5 "	Isaac S. Eastman,	
		Wm. R. Allan,	
		Charles H. Kilby,	
		Thomas Robinson,	

Samuel Eastman was an Assessor twenty-eight years, and Overseer of the Poor twenty-five years. Peter E. Vose has been an Assessor thirty years, and an Overseer of the Poor twenty-four years. The Selectmen have pretty generally been also the Overseers of the Poor. Population of the undivided town in 1830, 856.

Valuation,	1840,	$64,720.	Polls,	70.	
"	1850,	89,243.	"	88.	Population, 458.
"	1860,	145,220.	"	103.	" 485.
"	1870,	265,250.	"	99.	" 488.
"	1880,	176,574.	"	107.	" 523.

Highest valuation, in 1875, $305,115; of which $82,158 was shipping. Valuation in 1886, $174,646.

The town during the past twenty years, at least, has provided liberally for the support of its schools. A new school-house, with a town hall (in the village), was completed in the early part of 1857, at a cost of three thousand two hundred and sixty-four dollars and seventeen cents. John Kilby, Theo. Lincoln jr., and Wm. Allan, were the building committee. This house was somewhat enlarged and improved in 1878, at a cost of about six hundred and fifty dollars. A school-house for the lower part of the town was built in 1874, at a cost to the town of nine hundred and ninety-nine dollars — though it cost the contractor considerably more. The Ministerial and School Fund of the town amounts to eight hundred and twenty dollars, and pays about seventy dollars annually which is appropriated toward the support of the high school. The town has no permanent debt, and has to its credit one thousand dollars in State securities, the interest of which also goes to the high school.

Up to 1825, the acre of land, more or less, on which the meeting-house and school-house now stand was owned by private individuals and divided into twenty shares, on which they had erected a building for "a school-house and place of worship." But in 1825, the lot and building thereon was transferred to the inhabitants of the school district. In 1833, the district conveyed all of the lot (being thirteen rods wide on its western side), excepting a strip five rods wide, for one hundred and thirty-six dollars, to the proprietors of the new meeting-house, and moved the school-house from its place where the meeting-house stands to the five rod strip, and on the spot where the present school-house is to be found.

While Dennysville has been the mother of many respectable, active, useful, and successful men (and women too), yet none of her sons have ever become famous in the nation, in the courts, or in the pulpit. Never a president, cabinet officer, governor, judge, or general — not *even* a Member of Congress among them all. It is not improbable that many might have worthily and honorably filled many of these important positions had they been called thereto. In yonder cemetery

> "Some mute inglorious Milton *here* may rest,
> Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood."

I think in our State Legislature we have been represented by only

one Senator, Hon. Daniel K. Hobart, elected in 1858. Our Representatives have been —

Eben'r C. Wilder,	1822, 1824.	Theophilis W. Allan,	1864, 1868.
Jonas Farnsworth,	1826, '30, '31.	Daniel K. Hobart,	1871.
Benjamin Kilby,	1844.	Albert R. Lincoln,	1873.
John Kilby	1853.	Isaac S. Eastman,	1881.
Stephen H. Jones,	1860.		

Of County Commissioners we have had John Kilby, Esq., (during whose administration the jail at Machias was built) and Benjamin Lincoln, Esq. Isaac Wilder, Esq., was for several years High Sheriff of the county. Hon. Theodore Lincoln was in 1808 a Senator to the General Court of Massachusetts.

The post-office here was established in February, 1800, and William Kilby, Esq., was commissioned postmaster by Postmaster-General Joseph Habersham. He filled that office more than twenty-five years, when his son, John Kilby, became postmaster, retaining the office until 1853, when he resigned in favor of his son, Cyrus H. Kilby, who, after the possession of it for three or four years, resigned in favor of his uncle, Benjamin Kilby. He died in 1875, when his son, Howard H., was commissioned, and held the place until April 12, 1886, when, after an occupancy of over eighty-six years by himself, his ancestors, and other members of his family, he vacated it, and gave possession to his successor of another name, and another political party.

It is true, that during all these eighty-six years until now, politics, so called, had nothing to do with the appointments of Dennysville postmasters. Though the settlement here, until the year 1818, was simply Plantation No. 2, yet the post-office from its commencement was called the post-office at Dennysville. The receipts of this office during the years before the war of 1812, and for many years after, averaged less than thirty dollars per year, yet so wonderfully did business increase in this region immediately after the war, that during the two years of 1815 and 1816 the receipts footed up one thousand dollars. Then, however, there was no such thing as having a letter weighing a full ounce carried by mail more than a thousand miles beyond the farthest limit of the then United States for *2 cents*, for every piece of written paper was subject to a postage charge of

12	cents,	under	40		miles.
15	"	between	40 and	90	"
18¾	"	"	90 and	150	"
25½	"	"	150 and	300	"
30	"	"	300 and	500	"
37½	"	over	500		"

The first postmaster's commission is dated February 24, 1800.

In the War of the Rebellion Dennysville was patriotic, sending into the field during the course of the war a number of men exceeding one-tenth part of its population. The number of men furnished from the commencement of the war, to July 2, 1862, was eighteen. The amount of money contributed by citizens at this time was not less than two hundred and fifty dollars. Between July 2, 1862, and October 17, 1863, five nine months' men enlisted, to whom the town paid six hundred and seventy-five dollars. One man was drafted and entered the service. Another was drafted and furnished a substitute. The whole number of men entering the service between July 2, 1862, and October 17, 1863, including the drafted man and the substitute, was nineteen, to whom the town paid in all, including the six hundred and seventy-five dollars mentioned, one thousand six hundred and thirty-five dollars. Under the call of October 17, 1863, seven men enlisted, to whom the town paid fourteen hundred dollars. Under call of February, 1864, and subsequent calls, eleven men volunteered, to whom the town paid two thousand and fifty dollars. The whole number of men entering the army for account of Dennysville being fifty-five, at an expense to the town for bounties, interest, and for recruiting purposes, of six thousand twenty-five dollars and eighty-five cents. The State of Maine, in 1870, reimbursed the town to the amount of three thousand one hundred ninety-one dollars and sixty-seven cents. These are the names of the men who periled their lives in the service of their country: —

Theodore Lincoln jr.,	6th Reg't Me. Vols. 3 yrs. Sergeant, Lieutenant, Captain. Had command of reg't when disbanded. Died November 9, 1865.
Bela Anthony,	31st Reg't Me. Vols. Wounded in head.
J. N. Anthony,	Drafted and furnished substitute.
Washington Benner,	6th Reg't Me. Vols. Died in Washington, D. C., September 17, 1863.

William H. Ball,	2d Me. Cav. Died Aug. 26, 1864, at Barrancas.
James Wm. Bennett,	31st Reg't Me. Vols. Died at home, July 14, 1864.
John Brawn,	2d Maine Cavalry.
James Cook,	1st Me. Hy. Art. Discharged after close of war.
Samuel Cambridge,	2d Maine Cavalry.
Freeman Dudley,	6th Reg't Maine Volunteers. Entered navy.
Wm. R. Dykes,	1st Me. Cav. Wounded in head. Died at home October 2, 1864.
Henry Dudley,	28th Reg't Me. Vols. 9 months. Died 1863 at Memphis, Tennessee.
Aaron Dudley,	31st Reg't Me. Vols. Died in Baltimore, August 9, 1864.
E. Payson Eastman,	6th Reg't Me. Vols. Discharged. Sick at Portsmouth, Va., October 3, 1863.
Hiram Farley,	1st Reg't Hy. Art. Wounded in head, lost eye.
Isaac Gardner,	6th Reg't Me. Vols. 3 yrs. Discharged. Served time out.
Nathaniel Gardner,	6th Reg't Me. Vols. 3 yrs. Discharged. Sick.
Fred J. Gardner,	1st Maine Heavy Artillery. Discharged. Sick.
Caleb Gardner,	1st Me. Heavy Artillery. Discharged June, 1865.
Martin N. Grant,	2d Maine Cavalry.
Samuel Grant,	2d Maine Cavalry.
James Hayward,	6th Reg't Me. Vols. Discharged August, 1864. Died at home August 22, 1864.
Benjamin R. Jones,	6th Reg't Me. Vols. Orderly Sergeant, 2d Lieutenant. Discharged for physical disability. Re-enlisted in 2d Maine Cavalry.
Stephen Jones,	2d Maine Cavalry.
Edward B. Kilby,	1st Maine Heavy Artillery. Wounded in wrist May, 1864. Taken prisoner.
Ferdinand Kilby,	28th Reg't Me. Vols. 9 months. Discharged. Served time out.
William Lewis,	1st Me. Cav. Killed, June, 1864. Had re-enlisted.
Charles R. Lincoln,	31st Reg't Me. Vols. Wounded in thigh, 1864. Killed near Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865.
John A. Lawton,	6th Regiment Maine Volunteers.
Edmund Lincoln,	Assistant Engineer in navy.
Peter Matheson,	15th Regiment Maine Volunteers. Re-enlisted.
John McLauchlan,	28th Reg't Me. Vols. 9 mos. Disc. Wounded.
Almon McCarty,	2d Maine Cavalry. Died.
Thomas Matheson,	6th Me. Vols. 3 years. Was wounded. Discharged. Served time out.

Geo. H. McLauchlan,	Navy. Served time out. Discharged.
Walter Owen,	1st Me. Heavy Artillery. Died March 19, 1882.
Edwin Preston,	6th Reg't Maine Volunteers. Discharged. Sick.
Alfred Preston,	" " " " " "
Josiah Page,	15th " " " Re-enlisted.
David Page,	1st Me. Heavy Artillery. Died Aug. 1, 1875.
Bela R. Reynolds,	6th Reg't Me. Vols. Transferred to Signal Corps. Discharged. Served time out.
Geo. W. Reynolds,	9th Reg't Me. Vols. Was wounded in arm and foot.
Charles E. Reynolds,	1st Maine Heavy Artillery. Died Aug. 12, 1870.
John F. Reynolds,	2d Me. Cav. Died July 3, 1864, near New Orleans. Had entered Navy.
Emery O. Reynolds,	1st Me. Hy. Art. Died July 17, 1864, in Brooklyn.
John P. Sheahan,	1st Me. Cav. Commissioned 1st Lieutenant 31st Reg't Me. Vols. Taken prisoner July 30, 1864, and escaped at Charlotte, N. C., February, 1865.
B. Frank Shaw,	19th Reg't Maine Volunteers. Was drafted.
Edmund B. Sheahan,	31st " " "
Henry Sheahan,	" " " "
Pyam W. Smith,	6th " " "
David J. Tenney,	" " " " Disch'd; sick; died.
Geo. W. Thompson,	28th " " " 9 months. Died, 1863. at Baton Rouge.
William Wilder,	1st Maine Heavy Artillery. Was wounded.
M. P. Allna Wilder,	28th Reg't Maine Volunteers. 9 months. Taken prisoner and exchanged.
John G. Wilder,	1st Maine Heavy Artillery. Wounded in thigh. Died February 10, 1869.

These complete the fifty-five men, but besides these are George W. Ward and John Gallagher in the navy, and Dr. A. R. Lincoln, Assistant Surgeon in 1st Regiment Heavy Artillery. Alonzo McLauchlan and Theophilus Kilby, townsmen, enlisted in 13th Massachusetts Volunteers, and William Page enlisted in 6th Regiment Maine Volunteers for quota of Machias.

More than one-third part of these men are sleeping the sleep that knows no waking, and hear the sound of war no more. In passing, let me say, that our neighbor town of Edmunds, smaller than our town in population, sent into the war about half a hundred men, about one-half of whom have already gone hence to return no more.

Did the experiences of war (so prolific of evil oftentimes) harm these men morally? With only rare exceptions, those who survived returned home manlier men than when they left for the scenes of conflict and carnage, and have so continued unto this day.

The record of Dennysville, as a settlement, a plantation, a town, for one hundred years, is made up. We unavailingly wish it could have been a fuller one. We would have been glad to have known far more than is possible for us to know of the sayings, the deeds, the whole lives of the families of the earlier generations, but they were not careful to write history for the enlightenment and gratification of their unborn descendants. The veil that hides must remain unlifted forever.

Today, we begin anew. Now, we shall count the days, the weeks, the years of the second century of the municipal existence of our town, as one after another they shall come and go. One by one, we shall lay by our business, our cares, our joys, and enter upon the unreturning journey to the undiscovered country which lies beyond. But, while we here remain, let us make history,—history that shall be recorded and be worthy of record, so that the orator of the day, out of the abundance of "good things" recorded and within his reach, shall be able to select therefrom all that the most ardent and exacting antiquary can desire, among the multitudes assembled to listen, on the day of the second centennial.

THE FOUNDERS OF DENNYSVILLE.

P. E. VOSE.

In the far away — far away — old-time days,
The undisturbed forests — 'tween rivers and bays —
Had rarely been viewed by the white man's gaze,
In the day the first Hinghamites came.

They had sailed in full sight of [1]Manahnook's bold isle,
And rounded the point of [2]Kabaumkeag meanwhile;
Then up the [3]Cobbissicook, mile after mile,
Ere they came to the [4]Cathanisk stream.

Beyond, in the woods, to these strangers unknown,
The waters of lake [5]Possepscaugamook shone;
Thence, toward sun-rising, broad [6]Nahsaick, lone,
In the day when the stranger men came.

To the left gleamed the waves of [7]Subecwaugamook;
Northward in beauty isle-studded [8]Meddybempsook;
In neighborly waters, sweet pond [9]Neconaugamook;
With cove and with dell, and with tree-shaded brook,
In the day when the stranger men came.

In the west lay [10]Namdamasswagum's twin lakes,
To the right [11]Hemnocwaunargum's clear water takes
Its course through the path which the Penmaquan makes,
On its way to the Cobsicook shore.

The forests were clothed in their foliage green,
The beech and the maple abounded therein,
And pine, spruce, and fir — all trees near akin;
The whitewood, the birch, but no blackwood was seen,
Till the day that a *James Blackwood* came.

They hewed down the forests, stately and wide,
They raised their log cabins, wherein to abide,

[1] Grand Manan. [2] Lubec. [3] Cobscook Bay. [4] Denny's River. [5] Cathance Lake.
[6] Boyden's Lake. [7] Hadley's Lake. [8] Meddybemps Lake. [9] Round Pond.
[10] Gardner's Lakes. [11] Pembroke Lake.

They planted their fields, on the sunny hillside,
In the day when the *Gard(e)ners* came.

They labored like beavers; when building their dams,
Feasting daily on alewives, tomcods, and clams;
Vainly longing sometimes for beefsteaks and hams,
In the day these good Hinghamites came.

Along by the banks of the Cathanisk streams,
The native, wild red man, wanders and dreams,
He hunts and he angles from morn's early beams,
Till daylight is done, in pursuit of his game,
In the day when the *Wilder* men came.

In the smoky, dark wigwams the dusky maids sat,
Midst baskets and barks, and papooses fat,
Rehearsing their gossipy tales, and all that;
Sometimes interesting, sometimes very flat,
In the day when the *Hear-say* (Hersey) man came.

They gathered the blossoms in merry springtime,
From the trees and the shrubs of this far northern clime;
From the fragrant May-flower, and the green ivy-vine,
In the day when a *John Blossom* came.

By the margin of streams, and rivers and lakes,
Among tangled bushes and wide spreading brakes,
Regardless of wild cats, black bears and snakes,
They gathered wild wood berries, both sanup and dame,
In the day when *E. Woodbury* came.

The little spring birds in the spring days sang,
"*I see —see — three — three — Bridgeses — Bridgeses — Bridgeses!*"
And the gay, green woods with their melody rang,
But their burden of song was ever the same,
In the day when the *Bridgeses* came.

From time out of mind, Bob o' Lincoln's bright race,
With daintiest plumage, and movements of grace,
Caroled forth their gay songs in the leafy grove's space,
In the day when *Theo. Lincoln* came.

The wind blew high and the wind blew cold,
The rain poured down and the thunder rolled;
The sun shone out with his rays of gold;
In the south — the north — the west — we are told,
The climate then, as now, was the same,
In the day when the *Eastman* came.

The wild bees droned 'mong the fragrant flowers,
Gath'ring their sweets in the warm summer hours,
In the sunniest vales and the pleasantest hours,
In the day when the *Kilby* man came.

Their lot was peaceful — at times it was hard,
And thistles sprang up in the back door-yard,
So needful it was to keep watch and guard,
Lest what they had should be lost or marred,
When *Cushing*, and *Burr*, and *Hardman* came.

But changes have come — the river remains,
The lakes and the ponds and the streams which it drains;
But the forests are gone from the hills and the plains;
This home of the red man, but a remnant retains,
In this day when a century ends.

Their work is all done, and the founders are gone,
And they who came after have all followed on
To that bourn from whence there is never return,
Ere this day when a century ends.

The third, fourth, and fifth generations are here,
To talk of the lives and the deeds of the dear
Ones departed — whose spirits immortal are near
On this day when a century ends.

They live, they surround us, though veiled from our sight,
We 'll list to their voices by day and by night;
We 'll look where they point, to the paths that are right,
And travel therein to the regions of light,
Where changes ne'er come and time never ends.

ADDRESS OF WILLIAM H. KILBY, ESQ., OF BOSTON.

I like these historic occasions, and am glad to be here, in my proper place, among the descendants of the old stock. Last year, your respected minister introduced me to his friend as a grandson of Dennysville. In the same way I am a great-grandson of Hingham, and so, when last September that good old town celebrated the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its incorporation, I made it a point to be present, witnessed the display in the streets, sat in the old meeting-house where our ancestors worshiped two centuries ago, and listened to the oration, had my place at the long, festal tables, heard the after-dinner speeches, and enjoyed the various exercises of the occasion. An old and rather prominent citizen, who recognized me among the lookers-on, as he rode by occupying a seat in one of the leading carriages of the procession, afterward expressed his dissatisfaction with the oration and said it was the same old story he heard at the bi-centennial fifty years ago, and on numerous later occasions. To be sure, now-a-days, something is occasionally said about John A. Andrew and John D. Long, but when Hingham gets together the talk is pretty sure to be about Peter Hobart and Benjamin Lincoln. I told him I had no fault to find in the matter. John A. Andrew and John D. Long were worthy Maine boys, who had been sent up to make model governors for the old Commonwealth. Peter Hobart was a great-great-great-uncle of mine, brother of one of my grandfathers several generations back, and Benjamin Lincoln was an old friend of our family and families, — the Kilbys, the Hobarts, the Wilders, and the Herseys. He got my grand-parents to move down here, and married them afterward rather late one night, a piece of personal service for which I am profoundly thankful. When I go into the Collector's room of the Boston Custom House, and see upon the wall his sturdy figure arrayed in continentals, I make my mental obeisance to him for what he did for me, as I do now to his lineal descendant and namesake who so fitly presides on this occasion.

My interest in this younger birthday celebration is much more personal, though my associations with this charming village are not exactly like those of most of you, to whom it has been the scene of all the varied experiences of life, the stress and strain as well as the satisfactions and enjoyments, but with me, excepting as advancing years bring a reflective mood, and I am reminded how much larger has been my acquaintance with those who did live in, than with those, who now occupy these pleasant hillside homes, my associations with Denny's River are of the holiday sort. In childhood, I was always looking forward with the most pleasant anticipations to my semi-annual visits, and in the rarer opportunities of mature life, I can see that childish imagination did not exaggerate its peculiar attractions.

I sometimes wonder why it is that the trick of childhood catches me so easily, and I find myself unwittingly talking about Denny's River, when I speak of this village. The town was incorporated before I was born, and here in this commission of William Kilby as postmaster, dated as far back as the year 1800, at Philadelphia, before the seat of government had been moved to Washington, the place is called Dennysville, in the District of Maine. Until Pembroke was incorporated, I suppose the name was needed to distinguish it from Pennamaquan, in the same town. Number Ten as well as Number Two was represented in our household, and the same included the homes of our kindred on both sides of the river.

Mr. President, my memory is so full of old Denny's River stories, and descriptions of the early life of the settlement, that it sometimes fairly seems to me as if I had lived here in the years before I knew Eastport. I can almost believe that before there was a bridge, I had crossed the river by the stepping-stones, and had been to Little Falls to mill, by the road over which afterward there was much coming and going on a more attractive errand. With what expressions of satisfaction the coming of the alewives was welcomed in the spring, to give variety to the monotonous winter diet, and how abundant the salmon were when the young man got forty dollars at Eastport for his catch the night before. I seem to know about the work in the blacksmith shop and the logging camp, and the hay cutting at the great meadow, where once a bear carried off the tea-kettle on his head, finally getting rid of his uncomfortable helmet two miles away. When Independence Day approached, and there was no piece of

ordnance at hand bigger than Judge Lincoln's Copenhagen, a messenger had to be sent to Eastport to borrow a swivel, and what a noise it made! I can almost see the little band of worshipers gathered in some humble room to listen to an itinerant preacher, and seem to have helped sort the fortnightly mail on the kitchen floor, and I have often slept in the post bedroom, where it was kept. I must have trotted alongside the girls as they came over from Little Falls to school, had my shoes mended at Mr. Blossom's, seen Mr. Lippincott resort to his snuff-box, and heard the veteran Bosworth describe his sensations when "*Mad Anthony*" commanded them to throw away their flints, at the storming of Stony Point.

In these modern times of rapid and startling changes, one sometimes wonders in contrasting them with the days of our fathers, if the gain is all on our side. With swift steamers and express trains, telegraphs and telephones, our world is much smaller, at least we are a good deal nearer its extremities. We can know what was going on at St. Petersburg or Calcutta yesterday or this morning. Our children visit Europe in the brief weeks of a summer vacation, and range from England to Italy about as easily as the early settlers made the trip to their old Massachusetts homes; and the modern story of the docks of Liverpool and the boulevards of Paris, Westminster Abbey and the dome of St. Peter's, creates no greater interest than when they came back and told of the long wharves and busy streets of Boston, the big meeting-house at Hingham, and the wonderful new State House that had risen on Beacon Hill. In our surfeit of reading matter, with books, periodicals, and newspapers crowding our tables, we wonder how they got along when the annual arrival of Thomas's Almanac was hailed with delight, its riddles guessed at, its problems ciphered out, and its agricultural and moral advice consulted. When I remember my father's great familiarity with the texts of scripture, I am not only reminded of my own short-comings — though I think my outfit is better than that of the next generation — but I seem to see how large an influence the Book of books must have had in the education of the times. That rather secluded life, narrowed on some of its sides, still fostered noble elements of character, and though, doubtless, these grandfathers and grandmothers of ours had their fair share of what the poet Whittier calls the "faults and follies of the race," yet what grand qualities were theirs. One characteristic story has come down to us. There would be no

impropriety, I think, in claiming that the Theodore Lincoln, Ebenezer C. Wilder, and William Kilby of those days were the real leaders of the village life. Once, on account of some misunderstanding, the two former were not on speaking terms, and the latter, greatly disturbed by this unseemly example by two such men, called them into his blacksmith shop, and after some serious expostulation on his part, they joined hands across the anvil in token of reconciliation. What a scene it would have made for one of the Dutch painters, if three Burgomasters of Amsterdam had been combined in such a group! The dingy interior, the blacksmith in leathern apron with sledge at hand, and the serious faces of these men of Puritan descent lighted up with the gleam of the forge, all combined to make a picture which we would much like to see put on canvas. No group under cathedral arches, of mitred ecclesiastic surrounded by kneeling penitents, could compare with it in simple dignity. That anvil was worthily a shrine, and that village peace-maker a true priest of the Almighty.

In coming back to this home of our fathers, it is pleasant to see how the village grows and ripens with rural beauty, and those who have had it in keeping have not only cared for its landscape, but have preserved and improved its institutions, protected its reputation, and kept up the standard of its morals. The sound qualities which characterized its beginnings have not been wanting in its later growth. Its educational and religious institutions have been fostered and strengthened, and on all questions of public policy and sound morals it gives no uncertain voice; and all about us are the evidences that the present descendants and successors of the fathers are worthy of their predecessors, and safe guardians of their legacy.

POEM.

BY REV. A. JUDSON RICH.

A CENTURY OF HONOR.

One Hundred Years! one hundred annual rounds,
Since where we stand were Indian hunting grounds,
With howl of wolf and dog familiar sounds.

On these fair knolls the wigwam smoke arose,
The redman in his free but wild repose,
Unconscious of his coming paleface foes.

As now, the tide flowed up this bluffy bay,
The sun arose to bless each new born day,
And feathered songsters piped their wonted lay.

Alas! alack! the woodman's ax was heard,
From camp and lair, Indian and wild beast stirred,
Retreating at the white man's forward word.

The rude house soon arose, forests were felled,
By slow degrees the intruders' foe was quelled,
And fears for bread and scalping knife dispelled.

The paleface came to stay; the village grew;
Rapid the tread from older ways to new,
Till fair abodes and fields sprang up to view.

The civil arts, forsooth, were planted here,
As vanished wildmen and the hunted deer,
The plow supplanting arrow, bow, and spear.

These early settlers were stout-hearted, brave,
Whose courage was not buried in their grave,
Whose children scorned to be or own a slave:

Meeting the Tyrant, flinging wide his thrall,
Listening to Liberty's imperial call,
Pledging their lives and consecrating all.

Freed from their foe, they meant no man should own
Property in man; and the bondsman's moan
Was hushed by bitter bondage overthrown.

And when fair Freedom wide her banner spread,
And brightening skies hung joyful overhead,
Their footsteps were to peace and quiet led.

One war they met themselves from wrong to free,
And one to give their brethren liberty, —
Both Freedom's pledge for ages yet to be.

One hundred years ago, war's terrors past,
On these wild lands a hero's lot was cast,
Purchase as fair and rich, as vast:

The name of LINCOLN fragrant e'er will be,
O'er all our realm, embracing land and sea,
Symbol of courage and of loyalty; —

Not he who by the assassin's bullet fell,
In which rang out, in blood, dark slavery's knell,
Of whom proud history's ample pages tell;

But he, who was the friend of Washington,
And who, at Yorktown, when the war was done,
Received the sword, as pledge of victory won,
From England's proud, but humbled, conquered son:

His name we all revere, his sons all true
To country's flag of red and white and blue,
Their sire's loyal zeal have pledged anew;

In times to come, as in the days gone by,
Such as the bravest souls may amply try,
The nation on their valor can rely.

Another name among us merits praise,
To whom posterity will gladly raise
Peans of honor, as in long past days.

Of this heroic soul seek you his name,
Whose courage other souls hath lit aflame?
ALLAN, rings out the answer to the same!

Loyal, courageous, hopeful as the day,
His counsels o'er the redman held full sway,
Helping to keep the British foe at bay.

As hostages, his noble sons he gave,
Fearing their fate might be a speedy grave,
His pledge, by bread, the dusky tribe to save.

His work well done, he closed accounts with time,
His last days glorious as in early prime,
His whole career an epic most sublime.

On Allan's Isle his honored dust now lies,
His spirit tented in the peaceful skies,
His name to kin and country a rich prize!

And grateful should we cherish names of all
Who answered to their country's sacred call,
Alike revered, their lot to stand or fall.

But in sweet peace we meet today;
No war cloud hovers o'er the land;
The earth is decked in blooms of May,
And Beauty waves her fragrant wand.

On kindlier scenes we gladly look,
Watch grove and field and throbbing tide,
List to the music of the brook,
Our hearts elate with joy and pride.

Here flows the stream whose waters turn the mill,
Here stands the church upon the rock-built hill,
The choicest blessing of fair Dennysville;

The school-house, too, instructor of the mind,
With home and love and purity combined,
The golden pledge of character refined.

Here many sons and daughters have been reared,
Of honored name, and memory revered,
To kindred and to stranger-hearts endeared:

For one such gift, I bless the sacred spot,
One treasure which these friendly years have brought,
To crown my life and cheer my earthly lot!

For this glad day, for blessings one and all,
On Heaven, in humble gratitude, we call,
And pray his hand to lead us in the right,
Our footsteps guiding by his kindly light!

GENEALOGIES

OF SOME OF

THE OLDER FAMILIES IN DENNYSVILLE

PREPARED BY PETER E. VOSE

"Those only deserve to be remembered who treasure up the history of their ancestry." — EDMUND BURKE.

GENEALOGY.

ALLAN.

William Allan, born about 1720, and died about 1790; "was a Scottish gentleman of means, and an officer in the British army." On July 9th, 1744, he married Isabella, daughter of Sir Eustace Maxwell, of Scotland. On January 3d, 1746, his first born son, John, was born in Edinboro Castle, where his parents were at that time temporarily residing. In 1749, Mr. Allan came to Halifax, N. S., with his young son. His children born in Nova Scotia, were Elizabeth, William, George, James, Jean Winckworth, and Isabella.

John (Col.), d. 1805; m. Mary Patten, b. 1746, d. 1819.

1 William, b. 1768, m. Alice Crane, 11 children.
2 Mark, b. Cumberland, N. S., 1770, died 1818, m. Susanna Wilder, b. 1774; Susan, b. 1793, m. Samuel Wheeler; Anna, b. 1794, d.; Mary Patten, b. 1795, m. Andrew Sprague; Lydia C., b. 1797, m. True Bradbury; Elizabeth, b. 1799, m. Eben Chickering; Jane C., b. 1800, m. Eben C. Wilder jr.; John, b. 1802, m. (1) Lydia Kilby, (2) Emma Wiswell; Theophilus W., b. 1804, m. Martha R. Sargent; Sally, b. 1806, d. unmarried; William, b. 1808, m. Jane Potter; Patten, b. 1810, d.; Abigail, b. 1813; Ebenezer U., b. 1818, d.
3 John, b. 1771, d. 1863, m. Mehitable Crane, 13 children.
4 Isabella Maxwell, b. 1773, unmarried.
5 George W., b. 1776, m. Mary Cutts Hart.
6 Horatio Gates, b. (in Machias) 1779, m. Charlotte Crane.
7 Anna, b. 1781, d. 1783.
8 Elizabeth, b. 1781, d. 1863, unmarried.
9 Winckworth S., b. 1788, drowned 1811.

DENNYSVILLE ALLANS.

John, son of Mark, m. (1) Lydia Kilby, (2) Emma (Foster) Wiswell.

John Kilby, an infant, who died.

Theophilus Wilder, m. Martha R. Sargent.

Nelson S., b. 1830, m. Abby G. Hobart; Martha Ann, b. 1832, m. Andrew L. Todd; Theophilus, b. 1834, d., unmarried; Harriet L., b. 1836, m. Rev. A. J. Rich; John Davis, b. 1839, m. (1) Margaret Hersey, (2) Emma Corthell; Susanna, b. 1842, m. Otis W. Gardner; Elizabeth J. W., b. 1845, m. Alonzo J. Tukey; William Rice, b. 1847, m. Helen M. Kilby.

William, m. Jane Potter.

Mary E., m. Owen Bartlett, Susan, William, Frederic.

BENNER.

Christopher Benner, a native of Holland, one of the first settlers, m. Thankful Gardner.

1 Betsey, b. 1789, m. Robert Ashe.
2 Christopher, b. 1791, m. Jane Preston.
3 Mary, b. 1793, m. James Farley.
4 John, b. 1798, m. (1) Polly Huckins, (2) Mary A. Whitney.

BLACKWOOD.

James, first settler, m. Nancy ——

1 John, b. 1786.
2 James jr., b. 1788, m. Susanna Cushing. Matthew, Joanna, Benjamin, Elizabeth (John Ayer), Corvilla N., Andrew J., James H.
3 Elizabeth, b. 1790, m. Benjamin Wilbur. William, Benjamin, James B., Aaron, Josiah E., Heman N., Thomas Gray, David, Sarah E., Jones.
4 Rebecca, b. 1792.
5 William, b. 1796, m. Eliza Cushing. Sally, Julia A., Carolin M. (Thayer), Tamar (Clark), Solomon C.
6 Matthew, b. 1798, m. Hannah Bridges. Hannah, Elizabeth (Thompson), Abigail (Wm. S. Douglass), Bathsheba, Ann (Isaac P. Bridges).
7 Nancy, b. 1798, m. James Lurchin. Robert, Amos C., Israel, Philippa (Wilson), Harriet N., Emma (Clark), (Leonard Shaw).
8 Sally, b. 1801, m. Benjamin Dudley. Nancy, Susan, Rebecca, Eliza W., Sally.

BOSWORTH.

Daniel, came in 1792, m. Huldah Stoddard.

Daniel, George, Gardner, Hannah, Henry, William, Benjamin, Leonard.

BRIDGES.

Abraham, m. Rebecca Hersey.

1 Abraham, b. 1794, m. Ruth Smith.
2 Rebecca, b. 1796, m. David McGlauflin.
3 Isaiah, b. 1798, m. Sarah Stiles.
4 Joanna, m. David Huckins.
5 Hersey B., b. 1805, m. Sarah (McDonald) Wilder.
6 Mary, b. 1811, m. William Parritt.

EASTMAN.

Roger Eastman, the first emigrant, was born in Wales, in 1611, and came over and settled in Salisbury, Mass., in 1638. Roger, in the second or third generation from him, had sons, Thomas, Stephen, Samuel, Ichabod, Nicholas, and Isaac.

Isaac, son of Roger, b. 1754, m. Hannah George.

1 Roger, b. 1776; Timothy, b. 1778; Thomas, b. 1780; Elizabeth, b. 1783; William, b. 1785; Samuel, b. 1787; Nicholas, b. 1789; Isaac, b. 1792.

DENNYSVILLE EASTMANS.

Thomas, son of Isaac, came to Dennysville, m. Elizabeth Wilder, daughter of Capt. Theophilus.

1 Thomas, b. 1805, m. Mary Wilder.
2 Isaac, b. 1806, m. (1) Waitstill Felt, (2) Susan Dennison.
3 Samuel, b. 1809, m. Catherine W. Jellison.
4 Eliza, b. 1812.
5 Hannah, b. 1816, m. Azor Baker.
6 Daniel Kilby, b. 1818, m. Alicia McGregor.
7 Charles, b. 1820, m. (1) Mary Yarsley, (2) Rachel Hewes.
8 George, b. 1824, m. (1) Cyrene Hewes, (2) Abby Tufts.
9 Andrew M., m. Hannah Davis.
10 Catherine E., m. (1) Aaron Hobart, (2) J. B. Hammond.

FOSTER.

Benjamin Foster came to Dennysville in 1824; was the son of Samuel, and grandson of Col. Benjamin Foster, of Machias, distinguished as a leader in the military exploits in the Revolution, which made that settlement famous; b. 1793, m. Joanna, granddaughter of Col. Benjamin Foster's brother.

1 Emma, m. (1) Edw. Wiswell, (2) John Allan.
2 Lydia W., m. John Wiswell.
3 Julia, m. Charles H. Kilby.
4 Joanna E., b. 1825, d.
5 Drusilla, b. 1829, m. Charles H. Hobart.
6 Benjamin A., b. 1829, d.

GARDNER.

Abner Gardner, m. Submit Wilson.

1 Abner, b. 1792, m. (1) Eunice Wilder, (2) Jane Babb.
2 Rachel, b. 1796, m. Theophilus Wilder, son of Zenas.
3 Caleb, b. 1801, m. Elizabeth Saddler.
4 Sophia, b. 1804.
5 Jairus, b. 1807.

Warren Gardner, m. Mary Dunbar.

1 Warren, b. 1787.
2 Mary, b. 1789.
3 Isaac, b. 1792.
4 Mary, b. 1794.
5 Jacob D., b. 1796.
6 Abi, b. 1798, m. Jonas Farnsworth.
7 Stephen, b. 1801, m. Martha Morgan.
8 Huldah, b. 1804, m. Stacey Ayers.
9 Robert D., b. 1806.
10 Sarah D., b. 1810.
11 Moses, b. 1812.

HERSEY.

Isaiah, b. 1745, came to Dennysville in 1787, m. Rebecca Sprague.

1 Perez, b. 1768, m. Catherine Benner; Catherine, b. 1894, m. Nath'l Stoddard; Perez, b. 1796, m. Mary Wheelock; Jared, b. 1798, m. Lydia Hersey; Betsey, b. 1799, m. Oliver S. Johnson; Thirza, b. 1801, m. Samuel Hersey; Martin, b. 1803, m. Eliza J. Johnson; David, b. 1806, m. Salome Hersey; Joanna, b. 1808, m. Hatevil Leighton; John H., b. 1810, m. Constant Mayo.
2 Caleb, b. 1772, m. Lydia Dunbar; Caleb, b. 1799, m. Eliza De Forest; Lydia, b. 1800, m. Jared Hersey.
3 Rebecca, b. 1774, m. Abraham Bridges (see Bridges).
4 Joanna, b. 1776, m. Isaac Hobart (see Hobart).

5 Adna, b. 1778, m. Sarah Leighton; Samuel, b. 1800; Adna, b. 1801, m. Emma Woodworth; Martha, b. 1805, d. 1820; Hannah, b. 1806, m. Abijah Leighton; Isaac, b. 1808; Sarah, b. 1809, m. John Campbell; John, b. 1811; Mary, b. 1812, m. Colin Campbell; William B., b. 1820.

6 Leah, b. 1781, m. Samuel Leighton (see Leighton).

7 Isaiah, b. 1783, m. Lydia Gardner; Salome, b. 1808, m. David Hersey; Lydia, b. 1810, m. Justin Leighton; Sophia, b. 1812, m. Edw. Hatton; Eliza b. 1815; Isaiah, b. 1817; Rachel, b. 1819; Maria, b. 1822, m. Thomas Phillips; Benjamin, b. 1825; Bela Wilder, b. 1827; Rachel, b. 1831, m. J. H. Coggins.

Caleb, son of Caleb, m. Eliza De Forest.

Elizabeth A., b. 1815; Caleb Washington, b. 1827; Sarah Lydia, b. 1830.

Zadoc Hersey, b. 1752, m. Abigail Lewis.

1 Zadoc, b. 1779, m. Mercy Dunbar. Mercy, b. 1804; Hannah, b. 1807; Eunice F., b. 1809; Mehitable J., b. 1812; Zadoc L., b. 1815, m. Catherine Stoddard; Abi G., b. 1818; Reuben F., b. 1822, m. Mary L. Crane; Abigail L., b. 1826.

2 Mehitable, b. 1781, m. B. R. Jones (see Jones).

3 Ebenezer, b. 1788, died unmarried.

4 William, b. 1790, died unmarried.

5 Margaret, b. 1794, m. Theodore Wilder.

6 Mary, b. 1798, m. William Woodworth.

7 ——— ——— m. Hosea Smith.

8 ——— ——— m. William Greenlaw.

9 ——— ——— m. William Denny Clark.

HOBART.

Isaac, m. Joanna Hersey.

1 Aaron, b. 1796, m. (1) Mary Kilby, (2) Catherine E. Eastman.

2 Isaac, b. 1798, m. (1) Abigail Jones, (2) Jane T. Jones.

3 Joanna, b. 1799, m. Daniel Kilby.

4 Eliza, b. 1802, m. William M. Brooks.

5 Benjamin, b. 1804, m. (1) Emily Haywood, (2) Mary (Felt) Mayhew.

6 Sarah, b. 1807, m. Rev. Heman Nickerson.

Aaron Hobart, m. Mary Kilby.

Aaron K., b. 1818, m. Hannah M. Storer; Albert, b. 1821, m. Sarah J. Hobart; Daniel K., b. 1823, m. Amy E. Whidden; William T., b. 1824, m. Fanny Pattangall.

JONES.

Benjamin Richards Jones, who is briefly sketched in Mr. Talbot's Historical Address, was a direct descendant in the sixth generation from John Alden and his wife, Priscilla, famous in the history and legendary poetry of Massachusetts. Mr. Jones was the son of Samuel Jones, of Milton, Mass., who was the son of Abigail (Thayer) Richards, who was the daughter of Sarah (Bass) Thayer, who was the daughter of Ruth (Alden) Bass, who was the daughter of John and Priscilla.

Samuel Jones came from Milton, Mass., with his family about 1790, and settled on the south side of Mill Cove, in Robbinston. He moved in his old age to Eastport, where he died in 1824. He and his son Samuel were among the original members of the Congregational church in Dennysville. A daughter of Dr. Richards and his wife, Abigail Thayer, was grandmother of Rev. J. H. Stearns, a former minister of that church.

Samuel Jones, of Milton, Mass., m. Mary Richards.

1 Samuel, b. ———, m. Joanna Leslar, had 10 children.

2 Benjamin Richards, b. 1776, m. Mehitable Lewis Hersey; Ebenezer Lewis, b. 1800, drowned 1810; Mary Richards, b. 1802, m. Otis Lincoln; Sarah Leighton, b. 1804, m. Thompson Lincoln, Benjamin F., b. 1806, m. Martha Galvin; Caroline Lewis, b. 1809; m. Ezekiel Thaxter; Amelia H., b. 1812, m. (1) B. R. Reynolds, (2) Gilbert D. Foster; Samuel Lewis, b. 1814, m. (1) Mary G. Goodhue, (2) Mary Sherman; Stephen H., b. 1817, m. Eliza Spring; Henry A. M., b. 1821, m. (1) Eleanor Sherman, (2) Agnes Hewes.

3 Ruth, b. 1778, m. Dea. Aaron Hayden; a large family of children.

4 Mary, b. 1781, m. Edmund Johnson; Oliver Shead, Sarah, Mary, Sophia J.

5 Stephen, b. 1784, m. Elizabeth Brackett Young; large family of children.

6 Sarah, b. 1786, m. John Leighton.

7 Lemuel Howe, b. 1789, m. Margaret McNeil.

8 Sophia, b. 1792, m. Jesse Gleason.

KILBY.

William Kilby, a blacksmith by trade, was born in Cohasset, Mass., in 1763; came to Dennysville in 1787, and married Mary, daughter of Capt. Theophilus Wilder. He was doubtless a descendant of John Kilby, about the year 1700, a deacon of Brattle Street Church, Boston, of which Rev. William Cooper, grandfather of Gen. John Cooper, sheriff of Washington County, Maine, was pastor. Mr. Kilby was for many years clerk, selectman, treasurer, and postmaster of Dennysville. Their children were:

1 William, b. 1789, m. Abigail Wilder; William 2, b. 1815, m. Elizabeth Ward; Abigail, b. 1818, d. unmarried; Edwin, b. 1824, m. widow of William L; Sally M., b. 1830, m. W. W. McLauchlan; James Clinton, b. 1832, m. Ellen Ward.

2 Daniel, b. 1791, m. Joanna Hobart; William H., b. 1820, m. Lydia F. Sherman; Joanna H., b. 1822, d. 1858; Daniel, b. 1824; Mary E., b. 1826, d. 1830; Isaac Hobart, b. 1830, m. (1) Mary E. Wadsworth, (2) Maria G. Waller; John Quincy, b. 1834, d. 1849; Richard Edes, b. 1840, d. 1844.

3 John, b. 1793, m. Lydia C. Wilder; Mary, b. 1818; Eliza, b. 1820, m. Rev. J. H. Stearns; Lydia, b. 1822, m. Peter E. Vose; Jane, b. 1824, d. 1835; John D., b. 1826, d. 1849; Cyrus H., b. 1828, m. (1) Elvira Lincoln, (2) Maria E. Brann; George, b. 1831, d. 1839; Emma, b. 1834, m. H. M. Hartshorn; Lucy J., b. 1839.

4 Mary, b. 1795, m. Aaron Hobart (see Hobart).

5 Theophilus, b. 1797, m. Deborah Wilder; Charles H., b. 1823, m Julia E. Foster; Alden, b. 1824, m. (1) Lucy Bugbee, (2) ———; Martha C., b. 1826, m. Edwin Towers; Sarah C., b. 1830, m. ——— Totman; Francis, b. 1832; Alfred, b. 1837, m. Adaline (Eastman) Jones; Theophilus, b. 1841.

6 Sarah, b. 1799, d. 1806.

7 Benjamin, b. 1801, m. (1) Eliza Rice, (2) M. H. Stoddard; Benjamin Franklin, b. ———; Edward B., b. 1834, m. (1) Harriet C. Cooper, (2) Emma Baker; Solomon R., b. 1840, m. Charlotte Tyler, and by second marriage, Mary G., b. 1843, m. Edw. Philbrook; Ferdinand, b. 1845, m. Myra Smith; Lyman C., b. 1847, m. (1) Libbie Collins, (2) Carrie Griswold; Clara, b. 1850; Helen M., b. 1852, m. Wm. R. Allan; H. Howard, b. 1855.

m. Emily N. Kilby; John, b. 1857, m. Mary I. Ennis; Horace P., b. 1864, d.

8 Sarah, b. 1807, d. 1827.

9 Lydia C., b. 1809, m. John Allan (see Allan).

LEIGHTON.

Hatevil, came to Dennysville in 1773, m. Polly Denbow.

1 John, m. Sarah Mahar. Elinor, b. 1797, m. Josiah Bridges; Sally, b. 1799; John, b. 1801; Hatevil, b. 1803; Edmund, b. 1805; Lucy, b. 1808; Thomas, b. 1810; Eliza, b. 1816; Ann Maria, b. 1818; Mary Jane, b. ——; Aaron Newell, b. 1823.

2 Hatevil, m. Polly Mahar.

3 Clem., m. Mary Wilder.

4 Abijah, m. Mary Sanders.

5 Samuel, m. (1) Leah Hersey, (2) Tabitha ——. Adna, b. 1801; Leah, b. 1803; Samuel, b. 1805; Isaiah, b. 1806; Justin, b. 1809; Eliza Ann, b. 1812; and by second marriage, Hatevil, Charles H., Olive.

6 Sarah, m. Adna Hersey.

7 Mary, m. William Bell.

8 Rebecca, m. James Dinsmore.

9 Hannah, m. James Nutter.

10 Margaret, m. Robert Ash.

11 Phebe, m. —— Carew.

12 Abigail, m. George Nutter.

13 Martha, m. Clem. Dinsmore.

LINCOLN.

The first emigrant and progenitor was Thomas Lincoln, who came from England to Hingham, Mass., in 1635. In the fifth generation from him came General Benjamin Lincoln, one of the leaders in the Revolutionary war, — Secretary of War, life-long friend and correspondent of Washington, Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts, and Collector of Boston.

Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, b. 1732, m. Mary Cushing.

1 Benjamin, b. 1756, m. Mary, daughter of James Otis.

2 Mary, b. 1757.

3 Elizabeth, b. 1759.

4 Sarah, b. 1761.

5 Theodore, b. 1763.

6 Martin, b. 1766.
7 Bela, b. 1767.
8 Martin, b. 1769.
9 Edmund, b. 1771.
10 Hannah, b. 1773.
11 Deborah, b. 1776.

DENNYSVILLE LINCOLNS.

THEODORE, son of GENERAL BENJAMIN LINCOLN, m. HANNAH MAYHEW.

1 Theodore, b. 1800, m. Elizabeth, daughter of Hannah Lincoln, and granddaughter of General Lincoln. Elizabeth B., b. 1825, m. George F. Talbot; Hannah, b. 1827, d. unmarried; Mary Otis, b. 1829, m. Joseph Y. Burgin; Theodore, b. 1830, d. unmarried; Benjamin, b. 1832, m. Deborah Gardner; William S., b. 1837, m. Lida Higgins; Edmund, b. 1839, m. Carrie Beattie.
2 Hannah, b. 1801, m. Ichabod R. Chadbourne.
3 Benjamin, b. 1802, Professor University of Vermont, died 1835.
4 Mary, b. 1804, d. unmarried.
5 Bela, b. 1805, m. Elizabeth Rice. Emma Savage, b. 1843, d. unmarried; Charles R., b. 1845, killed in the Rebellion; Mary P., b. 1847, m. Frank Frost; Hannah, b. 1849, m. Frank Frost; Fanny, b. 1854, m. —— Devereux; Helen and Alice, b. 1856.
6 Sarah, b. 1807, m. Spencer Tinkham.
7 Edmund, b. 1809, d., unmarried.
8 Thomas, b. 1812, m. (1) Emma Johnson, (2) Mary Eastman. Edith, b. 1855, d., unmarried; Arthur T., b. 1856; and by second marriage, Edmund, b. 1870.

OTIS LINCOLN, a descendant of Samuel Lincoln the emigrant, came to Perry about 1794, m. ELIZA THOMPSON.

1 Mary.
2 Solomon.
3 Elizabeth.
4 Fanny.
5 Otis. Children of Otis: Charles; William Henry; Doctor Albert R., m. (1) Eliza J. Clark, (2) Deborah Foster; Maria, m. Fred Gardner.
6 William.
7 Thompson.
8 Robinson.
9 Ezekiel.
10 Rachel.

Moses, m. Sarah, daughter of Captain Theodore Wilder.

Children: Mary; Lucy, m. Theophilus Wilder; Susan, m. John Wilder; Sarah, m. John Sprague; Moses, m. Priscilla Mayhew; Mehitable, m. Dr. Robert S. Moore.

MAYHEW.

William, m. Deborah Wilder.

1 Priscilla, b. 1801. m. Moses C. Lincoln.
2 William, b. 1803.
3 Hannah, b. 1804.
4 John, b. 1806, m. Mary J. Felt.
5 Lydia, b. 1808.
6 Ebenezer W., b. 1810.
7 Lewis Putnam, b. 1813.
8 Abijah Gregory, b. 1814.
9 Bela, b. 1816, m. Catherine Felt.
10 Maria S., b. 1819, m, Stephen D. Bradbury.
11 Benjamin, b. 1822.
12 Theodore, b. 1824.

PRESTON.

Nathan (Newmarket, N. H.), came in 1790; m. Elizabeth Rumery. His name was first on roll of church.

1 Nathan, m. Rebecca Gardner.
2 Sally, m. Michael Dougherty.
3 Mary.
4 William, m. (1) Mary (Cox) Huckins, (2) Mary Harvey.
5 Ichabod.
6 Susanna, b. 1788, m. Wm. Norwood.
7 Jane, b. 1790, m. Christopher Benner Jr.
8 Anne, b. 1794, m. Robert Jones.
9 Elizabeth, b. 1797, m. Nathaniel Jones.
10 Nehemiah, b. 1800, m. Leah Whitney.
11 John, b. 1803, m. (1) Clarissa Kenney, (2) Alice ———.

REYNOLDS.

Jonathan, m. Persis Wilder, daughter of Capt. Theophilus. Children:

1 Lydia, b. 1795, m. Wm. Lawrence.
2 Bela R., b. 1797, m. Deborah Wilder.

3 Persis, b. 1799.
4 Jonathan, b. 1801, m. Hannah Sampson.
5 Nathaniel, b. 1803, m. Eunice Sampson.
6 Benjamin G., b. 1805, m. Emma Clark.
7 Maria, b. 1806, m. Lewis Wilder.
8 Mary K., b. 1808, m. Nathaniel Reynolds.
9 William K., b. 1810.
10 Parker, b. 1812.
11 Clarissa J., b. 1814, m. Simeon Reynolds.
12 Elisha F., b. 1817.
13 Lemuel Prescott, b. 1819, m. Abbie Freeman.
14 Alfred, b. 1823.

SPRAGUE.

Samuel (first settler), m. Mary Benner.

1 Samuel, b. 1782.
2 John, b. 1785, m. Sarah Lincoln.
3 Daniel, b. 1787, m. Nancy Batson.
4 Andrew, b. 1792, m. Mary P. Allan.
5 Mary, b. 1795.
6 Abigail, b. 1802, m. George Nelson.

WILDER.

The first emigrants from England to Massachusetts are believed to be Martha Wilder, her daughter, Mary, and two sons, Edward and Thomas, who came in 1638. Edward was the grandfather of Theophilus, born 1710; married Mary Hersey. Their children were:

1 Jabez, m. Sarah Crocker.
2 Theophilus, first settler.
3 Zenas.
4 Persis, m. Laban Stoddard.
5 Mary, m. Elijah Whiton.
6 Keziah, m. Zachariah Whiton.

DENNYSVILLE WILDERS.

Capt. Theophilus, b. 1740, m. Lydia Cushing.

1 Lydia, b. 1763.
2 Lydia, b. 1764, m. Wm. Lewis.

3 Theophilus, b. 1766, m. (1) Mary Bridges, (2) Hannah Waterman; Theophilus, b. 1790, m. Lucy Lincoln; Mary, b. 1792, m. John Crane; John, b. 1794, m. Susan Lincoln; Joseph, b. 1797, m. Mehitable Crane; William, b. 1799, by second marriage. Robert, b. 1802, m. Hannah Cushing; Mehitable, b. 1804; Cushing, b. 1806, m. Alice Crane; Theodore, b. 1808; Hannah, b. 1811; Isaac, b. 1815; Charles, b. 1818.

4 Mary, b. 1768, m. William Kilby (see Kilby).

5 Sarah, b. 1770, m. Moses Lincoln (see Lincoln).

6 Ebenezer C., b. 1772, m. Abigail Ayer. Abigail, b. 1792, m. Wm. Kilby; Elizabeth A., b. 1795; Lydia C., b. 1797, m. John Kilby; Dolly Ayer, b. 1800, m. Samuel Johnson; Ebenezer C., b. 1802, m. Jane Allan; Deborah, b. 1804, m. Bela R. Reynolds; Hannah, b. 1806; Elijah Ayer, b. 1808, m. Elizabeth Foster; Elizabeth A., b. 1810, m, Solo. M. Foster; Hannah, b. 1812, m. Ebenezer Gardner; Mariner Ayer, b. 1814, m. Mary P. Smith; George W., b. 1816, m. Lydia Loring; Sarah Ann, b. 1819, m. Ellery Turner.

7 Susanna, b. 1774, m. Mark Allan (see Allan).

8 Bela, b. 1776, m. Hannah Lewis. Bela, b. 1800, m. Mercy Hersey; Lewis, b. 1801, m. Maria Reynolds; Eben, b. 1805, Eben, b. 1806, m. Esther Farnsworth. Hannah, b. 1809.

9 Persis, b. 1799, m. Jane Reynolds (see Reynolds).

10 Deborah, b. 1782, m. William Mayhew (see Mayhew).

11 Elizabeth, b. 1787, m. Thomas Eastman (see Eastman).

12 Theodore, b. 1792, m. Margaret Hersey. Lydia L., b. 1814; Jotham S., b. 1818; Bela, b. 1821; Abigail C., b. 1824; Persis R., b. 1826; Alfred R., b. 1828.

Ebenezer C., 2d, b. 1802, m. Jane Allen.

1 Eben A.
2 Mariner.
3 Jane, m. William P. Allan.
4 Heman.
5 Willliam H. H.
6 Harriet E.

Zenas, brother of Capt. Theophilus, m. Bathsheba Wilder.

1 Zenas, b. 1781, m. Hannah Clark; their children: Roxby, b. 1805, m. Thos. Shaw; Hannah, b. 1807, m. Ezra Chase; Lydia, b. 1809, m. D. C. McLauchlan; Emma, b. 1812, m. Zadoc Smith; Susan, b. 1815, m. Henry Motz; Isaac, b. 1819, m. Sabina Ackley; Pyam, b. 1822, m. Mary McIlvany; Sarah A., b. 1825, m. ——— Randall.

2 Bathesheba.
3 Tamau.
4 Theophilus.
5 Pyam.
6 Lydia.
7 Mary.
8 Eunice.
9 Ephraim.

WILSON.

WILLIAM, m. CONTENT ———

Joanna, b. 1785; Mary, b. 1787; Priscilla, b. 1792; Lucy, b. 1793; Bathsheba, b. 1794; John, b. 1796; Philippa, b. 1797; Daniel, b. 1799; William, b. 1802; Sophia, b. 1807.

WOOD.

JAMES, m. FANNY SHAW.

John; Jane D., b. 1790, m. Ephraim Moor; James, b. 1793; Mary, b. 1795; Fanny, b. 1796; Nancy, b. 1798, m. Joseph Rich; Sally, b. 1801; William, b. 1802; Benjamin, b. 1802; Thomas, b. 1806; Elijah, b. 1807.

LIST OF PERSONS TAXED IN PLANTATION NUMBER TWO, WITH NUMBER OF POLLS TO EACH IN 1807.

Zenas Wilder jr.,	1	James Wood,	2	Jonathan Reynolds,	1
Abner Gardner,	1	Solomon Cushing,	1	Bela Wilder,	1
Eben. C. Wilder,	2	John Bridges,	1	Theoph. Wilder sr.,	1
Asa Smith,	1	Jacob Bridges,	1	Theoph. Wilder jr.,	2
William Kilby,	1	Thomas Bridges,	1	Andrew Flagg,	1
Jacob Lippincott,	1	Joseph Bridges,	1	Mark Allan,	1
Thos. Eastman,	1	Abraham Bridges,	1	Warren Gardner,	2
Hosea Smith,	1	James Blackwood,	2	Heirs of Isaac Gardn'r	
John Hewes,	1	John Smith,	1	Samuel Leighton,	1
David Runnels,	1	Richard Smith,	1	Abiah Damon,	1
Theodore Lincoln,	1	Daniel Gamett,	1	Zadoc Hersey sr.,	2
Perley Russell,	1	Joseph Gamett,	1	Zadoc Hersey jr.,	2
Saw Mill,		Joseph Dudley,	1	Perez Hersey,	1
Proprietors No. 2		John Cook,	1	Caleb Hersey,	1
Nathan Preston,	1	James Mahar,	1	Adna Hersey,	1
William Preston,	1	Phillippa Harper,	0	Isaiah Hersey sr.,	1
Michael Dorothy,	1	Joseph Crossman,	1	Isaiah Hersey jr.,	1
Christopher Benner,	2	Samuel Crossman,	1	Elijah Gamett,	1
John Blossom,	1	Edmund Mahar,	2	Isaac Hobart, non-resident,	
Daniel Bosworth,	1	Hatevil Leighton,	1	Jacob Dunbar,	1
John Sprague,	1	William Wilson,	1		—
William Mayhew,	1	William D. Clark,	1	Total,	77
John Nickerson,	1	John Clark,	1		
Zenas Wilder sr.,	2	John Leighton,	1		
Benj. Wilbur,	1	Samuel Sprague,	2		

LIST OF PERSONS QUALIFIED TO VOTE FOR SENATORS AND REPRESENTATIVES IN PLANTATION NUMBER TWO, MARCH 10, 1815.

THEODORE LINCOLN,
EBENEZER C. WILDER,
WILLIAM KILBY,
} *Assessors.*

Allan, Mark
Benner, Christopher
Benner, Christopher jr.
Bosworth, Daniel
Blackwood, James
Blackwood, James jr.
Bridges, Abraham
Cushing, Solomon
Carter, James
Clark, John
Denbow, James
Denbow, Clement
Dunbar, Jacob
Eastman, Thomas
Gardner, Daniel
Gardner, Joseph
Gardner, Warren
Gardner, Isaac
Gardner, Abner
Hersey, Zadoc
Hersey, Perez
Hersey, William
Hersey, Caleb
Hersey, Ebenezer
Hersey, Adna
Hersey, Isaiah
Kilby, William
Kilby, William jr.
Kilby, Daniel
Kilby, John
Lincoln, Theodore
Lippincott, Jacob
Lincoln, Abner
Lincoln, Abner jr.
Leighton, Hatevil
Leighton, Clement
Leighton, John
Leighton, Samuel
Mahar, Edmund
Mahar, James
Mayhew, William
Norwood, William
Preston, Nathan
Preston, William
Page, Simon
Palmer, John
Parrott, William
Prescott, David
Reynolds, Jonathan
Sprague, Samuel
Sprague, John
Sprague, Andrew
Smith, John
Thaxter, Samuel
Wilder, Theophilus
Wilder, Theophilus jr.
Wilder, Theophilus 3d
Wilder, Theophilus 4th
Wilder, Zenas
Wilder, Zenas jr.
Wilder, Eben. C.
Wilder, Piam
Wilder, Bela
Wilson, William
Total, 64

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